Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

HOMAN & BADGER, Publishers. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars, in Advance.

Vol. XLIV. Augusta, Maine, Saturday Morning, September 9, 1876. No. 41.

Maine Farmer.

S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Agricultural Notices.

MAINE STATE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY—Fourth Annual Fair at Waterville, Oct. 3-6. Geo. B. Sawyer, Secretary, Wiscasset.

County Exhibitions.

ANDROSCOGGIN COUNTY—Fair at Lewiston, Sept. 26-28. W. R. Wright, Secretary, Lewiston.

EAST PISCATAQUIS—Fair at Milo, Sept. 26-27. W. M. Hutchins, Secretary, Brownville.

EASTERN KENNEBEC—Fair at China, Sept. 7-8. Horace Colburn, Secretary, Windsor.

KENNEBEC COUNTY—Fair at Readfield, Oct. 3-5. Geo. A. Russell, Secretary, Readfield.

KENNEBEC UNION AG'L AND HORT. SOCIETY;—Fair at Gardiner, Sept. 27-28. C. S. Wharf, Secretary, Gardiner.

NORTH KNOX—Fair at Appleton, Oct. 3-5. Wm. Gleason, Secretary, Union.

NORTH KENNEBEC—Fair at Waterville, Oct. 3-6. J. M. Garland, Secretary, Waterville.

OXFORD COUNTY—Fair at South Paris, Oct. 3-5. A. C. Thomas King, Secretary, South Paris.

PENOBSCOT CENTRAL—Fair at East Corinth, September 19-20. M. S. Palmer, Secretary.

PISCATAQUIS CENTRAL—Fair at Foxcroft, Oct. 4-5. D. W. Brockway, Secretary, Dover.

SAGADAHOC COUNTY—Fair at Topsham, Oct. 10-12. I. E. Malletti, Secretary, Topsham.

SOMERSET CENTRAL—Fair at Skowhegan (Show Ground and Coburn Hall), Sept. 26-29. Isaac Dyer, Secretary, Skowhegan.

WALDO AND PENOBSCOT UNION—Fair at Monroe, Oct. 4-5. E. H. Nealley, Secretary, Monroe.

WEST PENOBSCOT—Fair at Exeter, Sept. 26-28. T. P. Batchelder, Secretary, Kenduskeag.

WASHINGTON COUNTY—Fair at Pembroke, Sept. 27-28. H. F. Porter, Secretary, Pembroke.

Local Exhibitions.

PENOBSCOT FARMERS' CLUB—Second Annual Fair at Town Hall, Tuesday Oct. 10th.

SOLON AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY—Fair at South Solon, Thursday, Sept. 21.

DEXTER AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY—Fourth Annual Fair, Sept. 26-29.

NORRIDGEWOCK AND SMITHFIELD—Fair at South Norridgewock, Sept 19-21. R. A. Davis, Secretary, South Norridgewock.

Trotting Meetings to Occur.

FAIRFIELD TROTTING PARK—Sept. 13-14.

ROCKLAND CENTENNIAL ASSOCIATION—Sept. 26-28.

The Centennial State Fair.

Preliminary.

It was to be expected that the State Fair of 1876 would be less attractive and more lightly attended than at any time in its past history;—and as this expectation was verified to some extent at the fair held in Portland last week, there could be little chance for disappointment on this score. Several causes have been operating to produce the expectation which has been in part realized; among which may be mentioned the fact that large numbers of our people have been, and others are intending to go to Philadelphia; that we are in the midst of a great political campaign; that the times are a little hard, and that the exhibition occurs nearly a month earlier than usual. Taken together these causes are a sufficient excuse for the small display in some departments of the exhibition, and for the rather small numbers in attendance. The dust was fearful at the Park and on the thoroughfares leading to the city, but with this exception the weather throughout was all that could have been desired.

The State Agricultural Society was incorporated in 1855, and has held fourteen exhibitions. Connected with its immediate management all through its history have been some of the foremost farmers and business men in the State; men who have been identified with its industrial progress, and who have been unselfishly, engaged in aiding every work which could help on any material interest of the commonwealth. The table below gives a list of the exhibitions held by the Society, and the receipts in gross at each. In two instances there are no records accessible which show the financial condition of the Society; and in each case the amount is given in round numbers, not in detail. Of the fourteen fairs held, but three have netted anything to the Society; four others have paid their way, and seven have resulted, through unfavorable weather, accidents, &c., in leaving a debt upon the Society.

State Fairs in Maine.

Year.	*Where held.*	*Receipts.*
1855	Gardiner,	no record.
1856	Portland,	$8,900
1857	Bangor,	7,400
1858	Augusta,	6,600
1859	"	no record.
1860	Portland,	$6,900
1868	"	12,000
*1869	"	27,000
1870	Augusta,	12,000
1872	Bangor,	13,500
1873	"	12,000
1874	Lewiston,	21,000
1875	Portland,	18,000
1876	"	

*With New England Agricultural Society.

The fair this year was held at Portland by virtue of a contract made by the Trustees of the Society and the managers of the Presumpscot Park Association, in 1874, by which the former party agreed to hold the fair at Portland for a term of three years; this being the second year of the contract. It is probable that after another year, the fair will be located in another place, and one which will better accommodate the people from every part of the State. It is true that the Presumpscot Park is the best park in Maine, that its accommodations in many respects are of a superior character, and that the hotel accommodations of Portland are excellent—but it is also true that Portland is not so accessible as some other places in the State, which offer good accommodations for the fair, and can better serve the people. But these points will no doubt be fully considered at the proper time.

The organization and management of the fair just held was very little different from that of last year. The officers of the Society are well known for the ability with which they have discharged their several duties in the past, and for the present it only needs to be said that the same ability and faithfulness have characterized them in connection with their several positions. Some things ought to be different, and will be, we hope, sometime; but so long as they are as they are, the officers have only to enforce the rules decided upon, and make the best of it. If there was dissatisfaction—and it is not possible to run a State Fair without it:—in any department, it was with the rules, not the officials who acted under them; and to these rules the managers should hereafter give the most careful attention.

A Look along the Cattle Sheds.

WORKING OXEN. Entering the grounds by the exhibitors' gate near the western end of the Park, we turn to the right beyond the track and are immediately at the commencement of the long range of cattle pens which forms the outer circuit of the enclosure. But here the ever present horse has made an invasion and demanded thirty stalls which were last year almost entirely taken up with neat cattle. Going past these stalls we come to the sheds assigned to working oxen, of which we find a much smaller number than last year, though the display is excellent in quality; the owners showing much skill and good sense in the mating up and discipline of their oxen. Just here let us ask the question, (and sometime we shall be glad of answers) if it is absolutely out of the question for farmers to grow steers and oxen at a profit? Why with our excellent pastures and grass lands and the ease with which we may raise roots, may not the growing of oxen and steers be made profitable? Our beef cattle and working oxen both now come from the West; can we not grow and feed them here so as to save money and have the manure they make in the bargain? A look along these pens shows that we can raise them, why not do it? Here are some handsome specimens of working and draught oxen, large boned, well built, well matched, fat enough for good beef, and ready to turn any time for beef or work. Would such men as D. C. Libby of Gorham, A. C. Chandler of New Gloucester, J. P. Putnam of Winthrop, J. M. Thompson of Smithfield, and other well known exhibitors whom we might name, continue to raise such animals if it did not pay? We think not. But we are in front of the largest yoke of steers in the United States, the monstrous fellows exhibited by White & Coffin of Thorndike; and just here, possibly we may be obliged to change our base. At any rate if the same question were asked here, "Does it pay to grow such oxen?"—we think the answer would be prompt and plain: "No." Possibly too, we may be mistaken again. But we believe that while there is a loss in selling animals for beef which are not well fattened, there is also a point beyond which feeding does not pay—that more may be put out in that direction than ever comes back. Now look at these steers. They are four years old and girt 8 ft. 8 in., and 8 ft. 10 in.—a difference that is hardly perceptible, although the trained eye will detect it at once. They weigh 6000 lbs., and are truly a magnificent sight! The owners talk of taking them to Philadelphia, and we hope they may do so—they would form a contribution to the Live Stock exhibit which would do credit to Maine, and to their owners. But it is to be doubted if they bring a price which ever pays a satisfactory profit on the outlay. Overfeeding as well as under feeding may be carried to such an extreme as to be unprofitable. Mr. D. C. Libby exhibits a fine pair of five year old cattle which weigh 4800 lbs., possibly more. No keeper was present at the time of our inspection, and as we found a general absence of all descriptive labels on the sheds, along this range, we are obliged to omit mention of many fine specimens about which it would have been a satisfaction to have presented some details.

The HEREFORDS were present in but limited numbers, Mr. Hall C. Burleigh of Fairfield Centre being as usual almost the only contributor. With the rapid improvement which other breeders of this class of stock have made in their herds in recent years, notably by Mr. George Underwood of Fayette, and Mr. Blake of West Waterville, we had hoped to see more competition in this class. Of course Mr. Burleigh's animals were unexceptionably fine—in fact, when it is mentioned that they will probably be the only neat cattle from Maine at the great world's fair at Philadelphia, it may be judged at once that they not only are the finest animals in the State, but of the breed which they represent, the finest on the continent. His herd consisted of seventeen head, led by Compton Ladd, who during the past eight years has been shown in every New England state but one, and has won during that time nearly seventy different prizes. The cows Verbena 2d, 5th, 6th, 7th and 8th, Necklace 7th and 8th, and the heifers Mystic Maid and Silky, were chief among the other animals composing his contribution.

GRADE COWS. Some of the grade cows on exhibition were well worth a close study, for however wedded some people may be to a particular breed of thoroughbreds, there can be no question of the great value of grade cows for those who wish to keep cows for the milk they produce. Among some of the best of these were the cows shown by Rev. W. P. Merrill of Westbrook and Mr. G. M. Stevens of Deering. The cow shown by Mr. Merrill was probably thirteen years old, and is said to have produced sixteen pounds of butter per week. She was, in fact, the best type of a milch cow, and in outline closely approached the celebrated Ingalls cow, (Agriculture of Maine, 1855, p. 153,) which produced 367 lbs. of milk per week in June, yielding 21 lbs. of butter. No one who looks at her can doubt her record as given by an attendant, and just mentioned above. Mr. Stevens exhibits four first class grade cows, all of medium size, and while showing the marks of deep milkers, showing also the evidences of abundant feed, and if any one should tell us Mr. Stevens gave his cows six quarts of corn meal and eight quarts of shorts each, per day, we might not feel like doubting him. His old cow—perhaps she may be a dozen years old—has given 150 gallons of milk per month for the six months between January and July; and in 51 days her yield was 2653 1-2 lbs. of milk. His grade Shorthorn and Hereford cow, six years old, gave 1296 1-2 lbs. of milk in 38 days; a heifer 5 years old gave 1084 lbs. in twenty days, and another heifer three years old gave 368 lbs. in nine days. Mr. Stevens believes in feed, and the milking capacity of his cows shows that it pays. Other choice grade cows were shown, among the exhibitors being Col. Mattocks of Baldwin, who made a considerable display; and Maj. Seward Dill of Phillips, whose choice animals, unfortunately, did not reach the ground until the second day of the exhibition. They were not, however, entered for competition—simply for exhibition. In the sheds with the grade cows were several promising calves, in which their owners justly took much pride. Indeed it was plain to see the results of good breeding in every grade animal on the ground. Who would not like to see a larger exhibition and greater competition in this class? If made in connection with accurate results of the milk yield, we imagine an interesting and important addition would be made to the facts connected with the milking capacity of grade and thoroughbred cows.

In the SHORTHORN class there was but little competition—P. W. Ayer, Esq., of Freedom, and Mr. J. P. Putnam of Winthrop, being the leading contributors. Some herds were entered that did not put in an appearance, and we missed from the grounds representatives from several herds which we have come to look for at our State Fairs almost with a certainty. The animals forming the herds of the above named gentlemen, are well known to all who have attended our fairs. Mr. Ayer's herd has heretofore taken prizes at three State Fairs, and his Bates bull, Knight of Geneva, now six years old, weighs 2300 lbs. and is of fine proportions and make up. Mr. Putman shew some very choice animals of their class, his cows being among the best we have ever seen. Red Rose, three years old, has a good milk record; and Lady Emma and Lady Emma 2d are splendid breeding animals—the former having a calf eight months old which girths 5 ft. 2 in., and the latter one a month younger, of the same size. Mr. S. G. Otis of Hallowell, was also a contributor in this class.

Gen. W. S. Tilton exhibits four or five head of thoroughbred HOLSTEINS, which received much attention from spectators.

Passing on towards the track we next come to the JERSEYS, and in this division is the strength of the live stock exhibition. They largely outnumber any other breed on the show grounds, and of course with so many fine animals of this breed together, the Judges had a delicate task before them. Somehow it seems that the discriminations are nicer in judging the points of merit possessed by animals of this breed, and that a person to do justice to it should be possessed of a keen knowledge of their sensitive make up and peculiar qualities. Something like seventy animals were shown in this class from a large number of prominent breeders—a good indication of the growing popularity of the breed, and the demand that is growing up for them from all parts of the State. What a change from the day when good Dr. Holmes was "laughed to scorn" and ridiculed, and slandered, for bringing to Maine his Butter Boy and Pansy—a breed which nobody wanted! First on the list was Gen. W. S. Tilton of Augusta, with a good delegation from his splendid Togus herd. Among these animals were the bulls Rainbow and Vassal, the cow Honey, and three or four very promising heifers. Alonzo Libby of Saccarappa, shew two good cows, and also two calves. We are not sure that these are recorded animals, but his cow Stella, whether recorded or not, is a fine animal, with very yellow skin, and excellent characteristics throughout. G. J. Shaw of Detroit, made a noticeable contribution to this class, his herd having been improved much during the past two or three years, and the animals representing it being very fine. His young bull, Nutshell, Jr., is of good form, fine limbed, yellow skin and solid color. Several of his cows were especially marked, having excellent teats, good form, yellow skin, solid colors, and generally quiet and mild in disposition. Dr. N. R. Boutelle of Waterville, occupied several sheds and his animals were, as usual, of first-class excellence. He has bred for many years with great care, and has also been a leading exhibitor, high winner and close student at all the leading fairs in New England during the past six or eight years, and the result of all this shows itself in the fine qualities and excellence of his animals. They possess the points so desirable in this breed, and won many praises from the large audience of good judges which continually visited the sheds. J. & N. Dane, Jr., of Kennebunk, exhibited their choice herd, of which we recently gave an account in our columns. Their herd took high rank in its class, as appears from the list of premiums published elsewhere. Among other exhibitors were Chas. F. Libby, Portland, D. B. Soule, Freeport, Seward Dill, Phillips, and Jabez True, New Gloucester. Taken all together it was by far the best exhibit of Jerseys ever seen together in Maine, not only in numbers but in point of real excellence of all the animals making up the collection.

The show of thoroughbred AYRSHIRES was rather small, but made up in excellence what was wanting in numbers. The herds of Alonzo Libby of Saccarappa, and D. P. Young of Norridgewock, each contained several imported animals, and others choicely bred. Mr. Young now owns the bull Brewster, Jr., by Brewster an imported animal; and the famous cows owned by Mr. Libby, have a wonderful record as milk producers, which has recently been published in our columns. His imported cow, Queen of Ayr, gave 572 1-2 lbs. in ten days, and his young cow, Twiney, 502 1-2 lbs. in the same length of time. This brings us to the end of the long range of cattle sheds, and while it has been impossible to mention all the animals, we have aimed to give a fair idea of the leading contributions, and if any has been omitted it has been unintentional.

The Drawing Matches.

The drawing for the sweepstakes prize of $300, in four premiums, took place on Thursday forenoon, and was witnessed by a large and interested crowd of spectators. The drag was loaded with 7,367 pounds, and handled by oxen owned by the following named parties, in accordance with the table given below:—

OWNER.	SIZE OF OXEN.	NO. OF PULLS.	FEET PULLED
J M Wing, Wayne,	8ft 4in	six	19½
A C Chandler, N.Gloucester,	8ft	six	20½
Ell Stone, East Windham,	6ft 10in	six	20½
M L Winter, So. Carthage,	7ft 4in	six	11ft 2in
A C Chandler,	7ft 6in		6

After the above trials, the load was increased to 7,796 lbs., and the oxen put on again: Mr. Wing's twins moved it 3 feet and ten inches on the second trial, Mr. Stone five feet and Mr. Chandler twelve feet. This settled the dispute and Mr. Chandler was given the first money, Mr. Stone second, Mr. Wing third and Mr Winter the fourth.

Following this trial came the trial of the second class of oxen—those girthing 7 ft. 2 in. and less. The prize was $100 in four premiums. The load fitted for trial in this class weighed 5,337 lbs., and the contest was lively and interesting. The table below shows the result:

OWNER.	SIZE OF OXEN.	NO. OF PULLS.	FEET PULLED
G W Carter, Scarboro',	7ft 11in	six	40
J D Johnson, Gorham,	6ft 10in	five	30
C E Winslow, E. Deering,	7ft	six	40
W Warren, Scarboro',	7ft	one	05
J H Snow, Scarboro',	5ft		5

At the conclusion of the above trial Mr. Carter of Scarboro', brought on another yoke, which after a few trials, hauled the load a distance of 78 feet at one pull. This decided the contest and they took the first money, while the other yoke owned by Carter took the fourth money. Mr. Warren took the second and Winslow the third.

Trained steers were exhibited for the special prize of $10 offered by P. W. Ayer, Esq., of Freedom, by R. M. Oliver of Freedom, and W. B. Adams of Wilton. The pair shown by the former gentleman weighed 3000 lbs. were three years old, and girthed 6 ft. 11 in. The latter yoke of the same age girthed 7 ft. Both were under remarkably good discipline, but the prize was awarded to Mr. Oliver.

Sheep and Swine.

Turning short to the left after leaving the Ayrshires, we come to the row of pens for sheep and swine. These pens back up against the track and face the Implement Hall—completing the circle of the enclosure devoted to neat stock. Although, for some reason, the sheep exhibited were not looking very well, generally, yet they shew good blood and the evidence of a painstaking system of breeding. In almost every class were to be found imported animals, or those whose parents were imported, and when our leading breeders take this pains in their business, we may be sure they know what they are about, and the farmers at large are the ones to reap the benefits of it. In the fine wooled class George Ladd of Starks, was almost the only exhibitor. His sheep were looking rather small and thin, but he had the best of blood, the stock having been imported by Mr. Rich of Vermont at a heavy cost. His old buck sheared 21 lbs. of wool this spring—just a year's growth—and his live weight is about 175 lbs.; and one of his yearling bucks sheared fifteen pounds of wool last spring which alone brought $4.50. Mr. Ladd has a flock of nearly two hundred, and is one of the most successful of the somewhat noted Somerset sheep-farmers. In the Southdown class the only exhibitors were Dr. N. R. Boutelle and and H. C. Burleigh, and their contributions were each very good. Col. Mattocks, Gen. W. S. Tilton, E. W. Anderson of Warren, W. B. Frost of Wayne, and S. Soule of Freeport, exhibited Cotswolds and their grades. Col. Mattock's imported buck, Broadfield's Pride, whose live weight at his best is 445 lbs., drew much attention. The swine exhibited were limited to a few specimens of Berkshires and Essex, the competitors being Col. Mattocks of Portland, S. S. Otis, Hallowell, and J. P. Putnam, Winthrop, in the former, and Dr. Boutelle of Waterville the only exhibitor in the latter class. They were all in good condition.

The Horses.

The exhibit of horses, as usual, leads the live stock department, and is a long ways ahead of what it has been in previous years. Indeed the numbers were so great as to quite over-run the stalls generally assigned to them, and a large number had to be improvised from cattle sheds, for temporary use. At the fair of 1868, there were 193 entries of horses; in 1869, (in connection with the New England Fair) 304, and in 1870, 344. Since that time the numbers have been increasing at each fair; and while this year the rules of the Society have had a tendency to somewhat lessen the numbers shown, they have also operated to make the exhibition in this class of greater positive merit than formerly, as ordinary horses have by the rules been kept out. Of stallions there were nearly one hundred on the grounds; and while all were good, there were but few really representative animals among them. Of these we may safely mention the thoroughbred horse Maine Blackwood, by Blackwood, by Norman, owned by James H. Smith of Portland; Maine Slasher, by Gen. W. S. Tilton of Togus; Royal Tanner, by C. Shaw & Son, Detroit; King William, by J. W. McDuffie, Lewiston; Palmer Knox, E. H. McKinney, Biddeford. And here we should not forget to mention a splendid Percheron horse weighing 1600 lbs., imported from France last year, and now owned by E. Whitman, Jr., West Paris. As a specimen of the product of this breed crossed upon our large native mares, is shown with him a two year old stallion out of a common mare, and weighing 1180 lbs. We are glad somebody is beginning to turn their attention to breeding a heavier class of horses for road, farm and work purposes, and hope it will be followed up with good results.

Of course there were a large number of younger and most promising stallions, among which are such horses as the following: Vulcan, owned by J. H. Whitten of Augusta; Maine Eclipse, J. A. Cilley Fairfield; Whirlwind, Wm. J. Haynes, Norridgewock; Carenaught, Jr., H. N. Atherton, Hallowell; Constellation, by Gen. Tilton, Togus; Victor Hollis, by John Thompson of Portland; Ethan Allen, by W. W. Harris, Cumberland Centre; Knox Chief, by Palmer Knox, owned by E. H. McKenney, Biddeford; Mattocks Morgan, owned by Col. C. P. Mattocks, Portland; Bayard Knox, by A. W. Hawes of Saco, and Wagner Knox, by S. Bailey of Hallowell—besides a large number of others, equally as deserving of mention and praise as those which have been named.

There were but two thoroughbred mares on exhibition: Achievement (the mare used last year as a running mate for Goldsmith's Maid and Smuggler) owned by W. B. Nutter of Cape Elizabeth, and Inverlochy, by A. M. Quinby, of Saccarappa. In the class of mares five years old and over, Jennie Knox owned by J. H. Whitten of this city, fairly took the lead. She is a beauty, and shows every point of the Knox family. Nellie Knox, sired by Gen. Knox and owned by Lawrence Bros., Somerset Mills, and Fannie Morrill after Winthrop Morrill, (whose owner's name we did not learn) were good representatives of this class. Mattie Fulsome, a four year old, owned by E. H. C. Buckman of Mechanic Falls, is a splendid specimen of a trotting colt. She is a Knox, and trotted a half mile at the State Fair last year in 1.29 1-2; and at the Oxford county fair in 1.19 1-2. Kitty Morris after Lon Morris, by W. B. Nutter of Cape Elizabeth, and Lady Gilbreth after Gilbreth Knox, owned by J. A. Cilley, Fairfield, were also noticeable representatives of this class of mares. In the two year old class Col. Mattocks shew his mare Maggie, by Edward Everett, Jr., out of a Kentucky thoroughbred; and also his Abdallah colt Ella. He also exhibited a Clydesdale filly, got by an imported stallion weighing 1800 lbs., out of a dam weighing 1200 lbs. In the yearling class there were some promising animals. Charles Shaw & Son of Detroit, exhibited Tan Dust and Tanner's First, the first two colts sired by Royal Tanner. A. M. Quinby of Saccarappa, showed Little Lottie, and T. Jordan of Cape Elizabeth, exhibited a fine looking little filly. Gen. Tilton exhibited two colts, Della and Dolly Spanker, sired by Maine Slasher. B. D. Wood of Hallowell, showed Josephine Knox, a fine filly.

There was a fine show of geldings, although the numbers here were much less than in some of the other classes. We notice among them the following especially excellent roadsters: Lawiston, owned by E. L. Norcross, Manchester; Young Dexter, by C. E. Jose, Portland; and one owned by E. N. Greeley, Portland. S. Eastman of Cornish, exhibited a splendid pair of matched Morgan horses, of fine proportions and movement.

The published list of entries in the above department, fails to convey a correct idea of its large proportions—indeed we think the horses exhibited numbered nearly four hundred. Thus any one may see how imperfectly our brief outline given above represents this large display. We have only given a few notes concerning those horses which passed under our own eye, others it was impossible to see, and concerning some we could with difficulty obtain any facts of interest. Let those who were there with fine horses be assured it would have given us satisfaction to have inspected them, and to have spoken of their merits. But of one thing we are certain; there was not an ordinary horse on the show grounds during the entire fair. The evidences of good breeding were plain in each specimen, and a member of one of the committee assured us the judgment of the same, turned, almost, upon the toss-up of a copper. This shows the nice discrimination to which the committees were forced; and we are glad to be able to say that we heard no dissatisfaction with any of their awards.

Summary of the Races.

Without taking up space by describing in detail the several races wich came of at the track during the fair, we give below a summary of each, which is all that is necessary in order to make a matter of record and reference of the time made by the several horses participating:

PRESUMPSCOT PARK, August 29th.—Race for green horses for purse of $200; $125 to first, $50 to second, $25 to third, best 3 in 5 to harness.

J H Cromwell, Corinna, ns b g Camos,	1 1 1
Joseph Loveitt, Portland, ns blk m Molly,	2 3 2
W F Pevn, Togus, ns g m Mary Gray,	3 2 3
Time, 2.44, 2.40, 2.48½.	

Race for horses in 2.30 class for purse of $500; $300 to first, $125 to second, $75 to third, best 3 in 5 to harness.

E R Woodman, Gardiner, ns b s Knox Boy,	1 2 3 2 3
John Ayer, Palermo, b g Ayer,	2 1 2 1 2
O W Brackett, Pittsfield, b g Plymouth Rock,	3 3 1 4 1 1
J W McDuffee, Lewiston, b s King William,	4 4 4 3 3
Time, 2.33, 2.33½, 2.34, 2.34, 2.40½.	

Race for 5 year olds for purse of $150; $100 to first, $30 to second, $20 to third, best 3 in 5 to harness.

H C Benson, Gray, ns blk s Tom B Patchen,	1 1 1
Colcord & Burrill, Fairfield, ns b s Somerset Knox,	3 2 2
Warren Clark, Fairfield, ns Gilbreth Maid,	dis
John Shaw, Augusta, ns blk s Shaw's Knox,	dis
Time 2.34, 2. 32, 2.34.	

PRESUMPSCOT PARK, August 30.—Race for horses that never beat 2.38 for a purse of $250, $150 to first, $75 to second, $25 to third, best 3 in 5 to harness.

E L Norcross, Manchester, ns b s Bay Fearnaught,	1 5 4 3 1 3
S W Berry, Biddeford, ns b s Emery Fearnaught,	2 2 2 4 3
J B P Wheelden, Bangor, ns g g Honest Farmer,	3 1 1 2 2 1
Joseph Loveitt, Portland, ns g g Narrow Gauge,	4 4 5 5 5
E R Woodman, Gardiner, ns blk g Forest King,	5 2 3 1 4 2
Time 2.39, 2.38, 2.36, 2.38½, 2.38½.	

Race for four year olds for purse of $150; $100 to first, $30 to second, $20 to third.

H A Webb, Riverton, ns s s Riverton Knox,	1 1 1
O W Brackett, Pittsfield, ns b m Nellie H,	2 3 4
S R Bridzham, West Minot, ns Capitola,	3 2 2
W B Nutter, Cape Elizabeth Depot, ns Kitty Morris,	4 4 3
Time, 2.56, 2.56, 2.55.	

Races for horses that never beat 2.40 for a purse of $150; $75 to first, $50 to second, $25 to third, best 3 in 5 to harness.

J H Cromwell, Corinna, ns Camos.	1 1 2 1
S J Brackett, Windham, ns Black Diamond,	2 2 1 2
E J & S W Lawrence, Somerset Mills, ns Nellie Knox,	dis
Time, 2.49, 2.46, 2.50, 2. 37.	

PRESUMPSCOT PARK, Aug. 31. Match race for two year olds, half mile heat.

E L Norcross, Augusta, ns Sharon,	1 1
W S Tilton, Togus, ns Constellation,	2 2
Time, 1.42, 1.42.	

Race for horses in 2.50 class, for purse of $200; $125 to first, $50 to second, $25 to third.

J C Benson, Gray, ns blk s Tom B Patchen,	1 1 1
Warren Clark, Fairfield, ns Gilbreth Maid,	2 3 3
Sanborn & Millikan, Cornish, ns b g Judgment,	3 2 2
C Sylvester, Augusta, ns b m Lady Malcolm,	5 dis
L J Brackett, Gorham, ns Presumpscot Girl,	4 dis
Time, 2.40, 2.32, 2.37.	

Race for horses in 2.34 class for purse of $300; $175 to first, $85 to second, $40 to third.

John Wall, Portland, ns blk m Rose,	1 1 1
Watson Blaisdell, Burnham, ns b s Emperor William,	2 4 2
J B P Wheelden, Bangor, g g Honest Farmer,	3 2 3
And'w Letourneau, Waterville, ns c m Purity,	4 3 4
Time, 2.35, 2.34, 2.36.	

Race for three-year olds for a purse of $150; $100 to first, $30 to second, $20 to third, best two in three.

W B Noyes, Deering, ns blk s W B,	1 1
John A Thompson, Portland, ns l. s Victor Hollis	2 2
W S Tilton, Togus, ns b b c Benseeboo,	3 4
J H Allen, West Gray, ns g m Jennie Knox,	4 3
Time, 3.14, 3.15.	

PRESUMPSCOT PARK, Sept. 1.—Race for horses in the 2.45 class for purse of $200; $125 to first, $50 to second, $25 to third, best 3 in 5 to harness.

E J & S W Lawrence, Somerset Mills, ns s Dr. Franklin,	1 1 1
W H Warren, Gorham, ns blk s Black Diamond,	3 3 2
J H Cromwell, Corinna, ns b g Camos,	2 2 dis
Time, 2.39½, 2.34, 2.38.	

Race for the sweepstakes purse of $500; $300 to first, $125 to second, $75 to third, best 3 in 5 to harness.

John Ayer, Palermo. ns Ayer,	1 1 dis
O W Brackett, Pittsfield, ns b g Plymouth Rock,	2 3 1 1 1
C W Crockett, Bangor, ns g g Billy Platter,	3 2 2 2 2
Time, 2.31, 2. 31, 2.32, 2.33, 2.37.	

The Plowing Match,

occurred on the forenoon of the last day, the trial being for plows, not for plowmen. The first contest was for best plowing of not less than one-eighth of an acre, and not less than eight inches deep, for a prize of a silver goblet valued at $12. The plowing was to be level plowing, and J. J. Frye of Portland, and T. B. Hussey of Berwick, were the only contestants. The premium was awarded to J. J. Frye. The next was for swivel plowing, eight inches deep. Everett & Small and the Ames Plow Company of Boston, contested, and Everett & Small were awarded the first premium, a silver goblet. In six inch level plowing, J. J. Frye, Everett & Small, and the Ames Plow Company entered, and J. J. Frye took the $10 silver goblet. A. Rigby, Oldtown, took the silver cup for subsoil plowing, there being no other contestant in that class.

Implement Hall,

on the exhibition ground was not so well filled as last year. Only the main floor was devoted to implements—the upper hall having been given up to poultry—and here the display was small. It was, however, a creditable exhibit, and it is always interesting to examine the tools, implements and machines which are now devised to make the work of farming easy and perfect; to study not only the principles by which they are constructed, but the thorough manner in which they are built, and to imagine, just for a moment, how our modern farmers could get along if they had to depend upon the rude implements of half a century ago! The area at the right of the main alley was devoted to plows, harrows, seed sowers, &c., and on the left to mowers, tedders, rakes, threshers, &c. This arrangement—which might have been accidental, and might have been designed—was a very good one, and the spectator could follow up his studies from the implements of tillage to those of harvesting, in the natural order, to much profit. Plows were exhibited in large numbers by T. B. Hussey of North Berwick, Holbrook & Small, Boston, Isaiah Frye & Son, Portland, and Ames Plow Co., Boston. Mr. Holbrook shew an improved swivel plow, with an adjustable coulter, and Mr. Hussey (who is now making steel plows almost exclusively) brought along with him an old peace-maker, in the shape of a huge breaking-up plow, 10 ft. 6 in. long, with handles six feet long and spreading three feet, and a wooden mould-board, covered with strips of iron, over four feet in length. This plow was said to be nearly one hundred years old. An ancient plow was also exhibited by the Messrs. Frye. There were a number of mowers on exhibition, including the Buckeye, Wood, Warrior, Haymaker and others, several horse rakes, a Bullard tedder, and one of Mr. Whitman's incomparable threshers and separators. Besides these, there were numerous seed sowers, harrows, and smaller tools and implements—Messrs. Kendall & Whitney, Portland, being large contributors to this miscellaneous department.

The Upper Hall

was assigned to poultry, of which there were some seventy-five coops, including good specimens of all the leading standard and fancy breeds; with five entries of turkeys, eight trios of ducks, one pair each of China, Bremen, Wild and Hong Kong geese, and a small collection of pigeons. The poultry are evidently "laying back" till next January, when they can have City Hall all to themselves. A. E. Shurtleff of South Paris, J. P. Kenniston of Dixmont, W. W. Harris and Col. Mattocks of Portland and J. K. Welch of Mass., were the leading contributors.

The Annual Meeting,

of the State Agricultural Society was held on Thursday evening in the Supreme Court Room, City Building, and was well attended. The election resulted in the choice of the following officers:

President—Rufus Prince, Turner.

Secretary—Samuel Wasson, East Surry.

Treasurer—Wm. P. Hubbard, Bangor.

Trustees—First Cong. Dist., B. F. Hamilton, Biddeford; 2d do., Dana Goff, Auburn; 3d do., B. M. Hight, Skowhegan; 4th do., W. P. Wingate, Bangor; 5th do., Frank Buck, Orland.

Trustees at Large—W. W. Harris, Portland; C. B. Lakin, Augusta.

Member of the Board of Agriculture—Hall C. Burleigh, Fairfield Centre.

Committee to Revise Constitution—Chas. F. Libby, Portland; B. F. Hamilton, Biddeford; Samuel Wasson, East Surry.

It is much to be regretted that no exercises of an intellectual character marked the holding of this State Fair. Even the pleasant formality of a brief opening address from the President, was entirely dispensed with, that all might the sooner get ready to see the everlasting horse race. And the evening discussions, which used to be well attended, as well as the annual address, were, we suppose, thought to be of no consequence—at any rate they were dropped from the programme. It is useless to say no one went to hear them—if they had been kept up, and formed a part of the programme at every fair, we believe they would be well attended. Can't the plan be tried once more?

The Journey through the Halls.

The exhibition in the main City Hall was attractive, without being especially noteworthy. In fact, with a very few exceptions, there was nothing contributed but what Portland citizens could see any day of the week by stepping into several first-class stores in that city. Yet for all this the display, as a whole, was interesting, and everything was worth looking at. Let us walk around.

On the stage is a collection of six or eight musical instruments, whose soft tones were heard most of the time throughout the fair, the keys being under the hands of skillful players. At the right and left of the stage were arranged furniture, refrigerators, and cabinet work; while in front were cases devoted to jewelry, watches, society regalia and fancy cutlery. The right hand corner under the gallery and in front of the stage was assigned to cut flowers, of which there was a small but very excellent display. Mrs. A. S. Sawyer of Cape Elizabeth was the largest contributor, and won several prizes from the Society, as well as the special Vick premium. The first table in front of the stage was wholly devoted to fruit, and contained the only fruit shown—a strange contrast to the fair held here in 1874, when the entire hall was crowded with splendid specimens of Maine's fruit products. The prominent contributors were Friend Joseph Taylor of Belgrade,—always present at our fruit fairs and conventions—who shew about fifty varieties; Alfred Smith of Monmouth—another veteran; H. M. Chase of North Yarmouth; E. W. Anderson of Warren—a young and enterprising farmer who is "making money" because he sticks to it and puts business principles in force in carrying it on; —S. R. Sweetser, Cape Elizabeth, who exhibited twenty varieties—with smaller contributions from two or three other parties. Of course the best specimens shown were of the early varieties, the fall and winter sorts not being sufficiently grown, although to make up collections most of the contributors put in specimens of these last. The one fruit table looked attractive, and was well arranged. The next table was devoted to hair and wax work, and also to an exhibit of peculiar interest, made by the Haskell Silk Manufacturing Company, whose mills are at Saccarappa. This company makes a most interesting display, and as a Maine enterprise is deserving of great praise. Although this company has been in operation but two years, it has already built up an extensive trade throughout the United States and Canadas, and the large demand they are having for their goods is sufficient evidence of the superiority of their product. They make all kinds of spool and skein silk, and machine twist, of all colors and of the nicest finish; in the manipulation of which they employ about fifteen female operatives. Most of the silk of commerce is produced in China, the south of France and Spain, imported in its raw state, and then worked into the different forms and fabrics of trade. The head of this house—and we mention the fact with much pride—is Mr. E. J. Haskell, a member of the first class ever graduated from the Maine State College at Orono. Will not our lady readers enquire for the "Haskell silk" and so help on a Maine enterprise? In this part of the Hall is also another contribution from an Orono graduate, Mr. F. Lamson Scribner of Brunswick, who places on exhibition about two hundred specimens of Maine plants, a selection from his herbarium which embraces over two

cows, 5; heifer, 4; calves, 1; W P Merrill, grade Jersey heifer, 2; cross bred cow, 3.

JERSEYS. J & N Dane, herd, silver dish, $15; Chas F Libby, bull 3 yrs and over, Euclid, 13; cow, 2 yrs old, Senorita, 5; cow, 2 yrs old, Silver Hair, 4; J & N Dane, bull, 1 yr old, Duke of Burlington, 4; cow 4 yrs old, Corona, 10; 3 years old, Elsie Baker, 5; heifer, Corona 2d, 3; W S Tilton, 2 yr old bull, Vassal, 3; 1 yr old heifer, Fustian, 2; N R Boutelle, 2 year old bull Tristram Shandy, 3; calf, Corporal Trim, 3; 3 yr old heifer, Fantibel, 7; G J Shaw, bull calf, Waxy, 3; cow 4 yrs and over, Guinivere, 6; C P Maddocks, bull 3 yrs and over, Marshfield, 8; Jabez True, bull 2 yrs old, Dandelion, 4.

MINERAL AND BOTANICAL. N Clifford Brown, collection Maine birds, stuffed, vase, $5; Kendall & Whitney, drain tile, silver cup, 3; W H Fennell, collection illustrating mineralogy of Maine, silver goblet, 20; F L Bartlett, useful minerals of the State, silver pitcher, 10; W H Fennell, collection of Maine fossils, silver vase, 5; do. dressed granite, silver cup, 5; A L Dennison, marbleized slate, silver cup, 4; F Lamson Scribner, collection illustrating flora of Maine, silver vase, 7; Portland Stone Ware Co, for a large collection embracing many specimens of terra cotta ware, silver vase, 5; do. specimen of fire brick, silver cup, 2; J W Stockwell, best drain, sewer and well pipe, silver vase, 5; do. building stone, chimney pipe, flower vases, stone edging, garden bordering, silver cup, 4.

NEEDLE AND FANCY WORK.—Mrs Woodbury, 2 sofa cushions, $3; Mrs Jane Quinn, display linen embroidery, 5; silk infant shawl, silk infant skirt, each 3; lady's embroidered sacque, 5; Mary Quinn, hands and sleeves, 5; S M Adams, worsted work, 2; Mrs T O Gould, carriage afghan, 3; Mrs M E Fryo, hair wreath, 3; wax cross, 3; H W Simonton & Co., lady's shawl, 3; Mrs J B Blethen, framed wool work, 3; Mrs Libby, hand made thread lace, 2; Mrs M A Hunt, night dress, 3; Lizzie Marston, chemise, 2; Mrs E M Gardiner, silk quilt, 2; Jos Brooks, cardboard cross, 2; Mrs J B McDonald, leather bogueb, 2; H K Beaner, sofa pillow, 1; Mrs Woodbury, foot stool, 2; Annie F. Ames, wax work star, 2; Nellie A. Stuart, worsted wreath, 2.

HARDWARE.—A B Bangs, 2 oil stove, silver cup, $3; H C Goodell, 2 oil stoves, silver ware, 2; Nutter Bros & Co 1 parlor stove, 1 range, each silver cup, Walgamott & Smith, flat iron, silver cup, 3; Cyrus Lane, ox shoes, silver, 2.

TABLE LUXURIES.—Anna Barrows, loaf wheat bread, pie knife, $3; Mrs E H Rand, loaf bread, pie knife, $3; Chas W Lucy, sponge cake, pound cake, fruit cake, jelly cake, each silver cup, 2; Irving Blake crackers, and bread, pie knife; Chas W Lucy, centennial cake, honorable mention.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.—Mrs H R Pike, box butter, tea spoons, $6; D B Soule, box butter, sugar shell, 4; No. Livermore Factory, 3 cheeses, silver pitcher, 20; Winthrop Factory, 3 cheeses, silver goblet, 6; 1 old cheese, cup, 6; Mrs Mlw Lambert, sage cheese, sugar shell, 4; H H Gordon & Sons, 1 churn, cup, 3.

FLOWERS.—Mrs Andrew S Sawyer, cut flowers, silver dish, $7; Mrs M Crotts, do do, 5. *Not Pre. sumed.*—Mrs A S Sawyer, 20; Mrs M Croft, 10; Mrs J M Stewart, 5; Sarah B Morton, chromo; Mrs R Armstrong, specimen plant, thimble, 1; Juna Croft, ornamental floral work, 5.

DRAWINGS AND PAINTINGS.—Minnie K Hooper, painting, $5; F E Stanley, crayon drawing, 2; Mrs S O Gould, do, 2; Emma Izatt, pencil drawing, 1; Ella Phinney, painting, diploma; Mrs C S Pierce, water color, do; E P Talbot, Jr best display, 3; J H Lamson, photographs, cup, 5.

IMPLEMENTS FOR FARM USE.—Kendall & Whitney, 2 o tland, set ditching tools, silver cup, $2 50; grindstone, hangings, do, 3; lawn mower, Philadelphia, do, 2 50; wheelbarrow, napkin ring, 2; Little Giant wheeljack, post hole digger, each butter knife, 1; pick-axe, crow-bar, each napkin ring, 1; Artemus Rigby, two-horse evener, no prize offered; Mark B Means, little jack, silver dish, 5; Furber Bros, for best pump, silver cup, 3.

SWINE. J P Putman, Winthrop, 1st prem on Berkshire boar, S G Otis 2d; Dr N R Boutelle, Waterville, 1st prem on Essex boar; J P Putman, Winthrop, 1st prem on Berkshire sow; Chas F Libby, Portland, 2d; Chas P Mattocks, Portland, 1st prem litter of pigs less than 6 mos old; J P Putman, Winthrop, 2d.

AYSHIRES. Alonzo Libby, Saccarappa, took society's 1st premiums amounting to $36, and four 2d premiums amounting to $14, and the silver dish for his herd.

FAT CATTLE AND SHEEP. Collin & White of Thorndike took the 1st prem of $6 for a yoke of four year olds, measuring 8 feet 8 inches; D C Libby of Gorham took the 2d prem of $4 for a yoke of 6 year old, girthing 8 feet 6 inches; H C Burleigh, Fairfield, 1st prem on fat cow; S R Boutelle, Waterville, 1st prem 4 fat sheep; H C Burleigh, Fairfield, 2d prem; and also 1st prem for single fat sheep; Dr N R Boutelle, Waterville, 2d prem.

HORSES. Stallions, 8 years and over, Coupon, S H Milliken, $20; Phil Sheridan, P M Thurlow, 12; Lon Morrie, W B Nutter, 4. 5 to 8, Somerset Knox, Colcord & Burrill, 12; Dr Franklin, E J & G W Lawrence, 6. Royal Tanner, G J Shaw, 4. 4 years old. Maine Blackwood, J H Smith, 10; Messenger Knox Jr, C F Warren, 7; J G Morrill, J Young, 4. 3 years old, Lookout, Warren Clark, 10; Benscboo, W S Tilton, 6; Young Hamilton, Geo Flynn, 4. 2 years old, Sharon, E L Norcross, 7; Constellion, W S Tilton, 4; Jim Fisk, E V McKenney, 3. 1 year old, Knox'em, A J Crowell, 7; Crusoe, Whitman Leslie, 5; Magnum Knox, Seldon Bailey, 2. Thoroughbred Brood mares—Achievement, W B Nutter, 12; Invercloky, A M Quimby, 7. Brood mare and foal—Sboo Fly, H A Archer, 12; Bridgham mare, S H Bridgham, 7; Fanny Sherman, A M Quimby, 4. Five year old mares—Otis mare, B F Otis, 10; Jennie Knox, J W Whisten, 6; Lady Marshfield, J C Horn, 4. Four year old mares—Mattie Fulsom, J H C Buckman, 10; Lady Gilbert, J A Cilley, 5; Kitty Morris, W B Nutter, 4. Three year old mares—Gipsy Maid, C E Moulton, 7; Jenny Knox, W Leslie, 6. Two year old mares—Carrie, J G Gilbert, 7; Maggie, C P Maddocks, 3; Ella, C P Mattocks, 2. One year old filly—Tanner's first, G J Shaw, 6; Adelia, W S Tilton, 5; Little Lottie, A M Quimby, 3. Five year old geldings—Modoc, Orrin Howard, 10; Johnnie Morrill, Rufus Bean, 7; Quimby, P M Thurlow, 5. Four year old geldings—Brown gelding, E L Norcross, 10; Dick, G R Norton, 7. Three year old geldings—John G Saxe, A Richmond, 7; Gen Spoil, W H Fairbanks, 6; Domino, F C Nutter, 4. Two year old geldings—Batchelder colt, C H Batchelder, 5. To E Whittemore, Jr., West Paris, for the imported Percheron stallion, the committee recommend a silver cup. Also to the same for the 2 years old stallion Farmer's Interest, a silver cup. E L Norcross, for chestnut fillies, 12; Sami Eastman, for bay gelding, 10. Gentlemen's driving horses—1st prem, E L Norcross, 2d Sami Eastman. A special premium to Gen W S Tilton for Smuggler.

CATTLE. Short Horns—Flint & Brown, bull 2 yrs old, Cumberland Chief, $5; H F & S S Brown, heifer 2 yrs old, Cumberland Belle, 5; bull calf, Cumberland Lad, 3; cow 7 yrs old, Red Lady, 6; cow, Lady Emma, 10; cow, Red Lady 4th, 10; cow, Roan Rose 4th, 6; yearling heifer, Lady Emma 3d, 2; cow 2 yrs old, Lady Emma 4th, 5; yearling, Rustic, 4; S G Otis, bull 2 yrs old, Red Rover, 4; yearling heifer, Tulip 3d, 3; P W Ayer, bull 6 yrs old, Knight of Geneva, 13; heifer, 2 yrs old, Duchess Waldo, 4; heifer 1 yr old, Duchess Waldo 2d, 2; bull calf 5 months old, Duke of Waldo, 2.

BEST TRAINED STEERS. P W Ayer's special premium—Awarded to H M Oliver, Freedom, $10.

POULTRY. Best, varied and most valuable collection of poultry entered and owned by one exhibitor, silver goblet to H E Shurtleff. J P Kennistou, domestic geese, old, do young, Buff turkeys, old, do young, silver pellet, turkeys, white leghorn chicks, each, $3; Muscovy ducks, dark brahmas, buff cochins, each, 2; W W Harris, Aylesbury ducks, Cayuga ducks, Rouen ducks, each 3; partridge cochins, 2; O F Stackpole, brown leghorns, 2; C P Maddock, Pekin ducks, bronze turkeys, light brahmas, white leghorns, trio white leghorns, two pairs Muscovy ducks, best duck Pekin ducks, gray China geese, each 3; A E Shurtleff, partridge cochin, white do, buff do, dark brahmas, best flock light brahmas, S P Hamburgs, black Russian, golden seabright, Plymouth Rock, each, 5; Pekin ducks, bronze turkeys, each 2.

PLOWING. J J Frye, 8 inch plowing, $12; 6 inch plowing, 10. Everett & Small, swivel plow, 8 inch plowing, best ploughman Chas Mitchell, 3.

FRUITS. Apples—Alfred Smith, baldwin, fall Harvey, Jewett's fine red, northern spy, Roxbury russets, sops of wine, each $1; three varieties for market, variety dessert apples, each cup; second best display, 15 varieties, fruit knife. S R Sweetsir, Duchess of Oldenburg, Gravenstein, Hurlbrook, king of Tompkins, red Astracan, Tolman sweet, seedling apple, each 1; three varieties, size and beauty, 2; display 15 varieties, basket, 6; H M Chase, Mother, 1; basket apples, 5; 3 varieties for market, cup; variety dessert apples, napkin ring; A F Winslow, Porter, R I greenings, bell flower, each 1; Joseph Taylor, Somerset, William's Favorite, Winthrop Greening, each 1; display pears, 6; apple sweepstakes, silver pitcher; E W Anderson, cherry crab apple, 2; Seward Dill, peck cranberries, 2; Mrs A B Scattard, best new varieties, fruit knife; for fine display, gratuity 5.

DAIRY STOCK. Alonzo Libby, silver dish; G M Stevens, silver dish. The above were both for milk, no entries being made for butter.

FARM IMPLEMENTS. Blaisdell & Burley, refrigerator, silver cup; T B Hussey, steel plow, silver cup; J J Frye, iron plow, silver cup; S Clement, swivel plow, silver dish; A Rigby, subsoil plow, silver dish; T B Hussey, plow with subsoil attachment, silver cup; steel share harrow, silver vase; iron frame steel-toothed cultivator, silver vase; D. M. Dunham, Randall pulverizing harrow, vase; Kendall & Whitney, half doz hoes, do shovels, do spades, do manure forks, each butter knife; hay tedder, horse pitch-fork, each vase; half doz hay forks, dish; do scythe snaths, silver dish; root cutter, napkin ring; six hay cutters, napkin ring; ox yoke, butter knife; thresher and separator, silver vase; winnowing mill, silver cup; E C Barrows, potato digger, silver goblet; G B Weaver, hay mower, silver goblet; G D Hamlin, attached mower, silver goblet; C G Allen, Yankee horse rake, silver vase; A Rigby, gang plow, recommend silver cup.

FARM AND GARDEN CROPS. N Groin, best collection vegetables, cup; 2d greatest variety potatoes, seed corn, bushel beans, blood beets, cabbages, carrots, parsnips, sugar beets, peppers, marrow squash, largest squash, each 2; largest pumpkin, turban squash, each 1. G W Allen, blood beets, carrots, onions, each 1; Hubbard squash, ruta baga turnips, each 2; white cabbage, 1; turnip beets, 2. E W Anderson, seed corn, 1; onions, winter rye, each 2. S B Sweetsir, tomatoes, 2; potatoes, 3, 1; watermelons, musk melons, gratuity each 1; turban squash, 2. N W Richardson, sweet corn, 2.

MISCELLANEOUS. T B Davis, case sporting goods, cup; G L Bailey, do do; Chas Babcock, sash fastener, spoon; Frank E Frost, specimen printing, cup; Valentine Gray, family record, cup; Kendall & Whitney, bird cages, cup; W C Sawyer & Co, flower stands, dish; Chas W Lucy, fancy cakes, etc., cake basket.

INSTRUMENTS. S Thurston, upright piano, diploma; square piano, silver cup. Small & Knight, organ, diploma; W M Furbush & Son, organ, silver cup.

MECHANICS PRODUCTS. C F Packard & Co, t.otting and side spring wagons, cups; Henry Jones, 1 base builders hardware, H F Thompson, marble tablet, Walter Corey & Co, furniture, Elmer & Hehr case cutlery, J E Haydn, sewing machine, each diploma; Domestic Sewing Machine, dish; Hutchins & Dow, monumental work, diploma; T Laurbin & Son, ship hardware, dish; Lyndon Oak & Co, egg box, cup; J B Fickett & Co, prepared paint, cup; Boston Supply Co, paint & stove polish, diploma; Damson & Swasey, earthen ware, silver spoon holder; Joseph Bradford, carpenters' and coopers' tools, diploma; Thomas Degnan, glass figure shades, diploma; C F Plaisted, engraving, cup; Crane Bros, chamber set, patent rocker, patent nurse lounge, each, dish; Arthur Gray, folding table, dish; T A Johnson, case wood carving, diploma; M F & G W Rich, specimen printing, dish; C H Lamson, case coral goods, cup; F E Hall, display rubber goods, dish; Portland Packing Co, display canned goods, diploma; Lowell, stationery, diploma; J & E Merrill & Co, case military goods, diploma; F T Littlefield, case regalia, diploma; A L Dennison, lawn mower, cup; Joseph Batchelder, bee hive, dish.

FACTORY GOODS. Hassell Silk Co, case of silk, diploma; Sanford Mills, carriage robes, diploma; A Little & Co, plaid flannels, colored flannels, colored twilled, fancy dress, colored twilled dress, each cup; repellants, dish.

FABRICS OF LEATHER, ETC. Shaw, Goding & Co, display of boots and shoes, ladies gaiters, each dish; Shurtleff, Brown & Co, heavy boots, dish; B B Farnsworth & Co, mens' calf boots, dish; Luther Billings, wax leather, dish.

HOUSEHOLD FABRICS. Mrs A H Means, hearth rug, thimble; Mrs E P Doyen, yarn rug, napkin ring; Mrs E Emery, hooked rug, thimble; Mrs M E Foye, 2 hooked rugs, napkin ring; Mrs Edw Lambert, rug, thimble; Mrs Ellen D Smith, braided rug, napkin ring; Mrs M C Hawkes, hand knit counterpane, thimble; Mrs W Libby, hand made quilt, butter knife; Mrs J G Croxford, quilt, spoon; Mrs W L Smith, patchwork quilt, butter knife; Mrs E P Doyen, 2 pairs wool hose, 3 pairs wool mittens, each butter knife. Gratuities recommended on this class as follows: Miss A Wilson, pair stockings; Mrs G E Hawkes, hearth rugs; Mrs J G Croxford, rug, Mrs M A Cram, log cabin quilt, M T Hamilton, hooked rug, each cup.

HOUSEHOLD ARTICLES. W C Sawyer & Co, dos brooms, butter knife; clothes wringers, spoon; clothes horses, butter knife; 1 doz Mason glass jars, spoon; sprinkler, spoon; dish covers, butter knife. Kendall & Whitney, dos wooden pails, spoon; half dos wash tubs, spoon; cedar market baskets, butter knife; rustic baskets, napkin ring. E L Foster, butter Pekin, silver dish; I M Stewart, washing machine, spoon; F Lyford, clothes dryer, spoon; W H Hall, plate rack, butter knife. Refrigerators—J L Hayden, for allegreatic diploma; J F Merrill, for Peerless, silver dish; Blaisdell & Burley, silver dish.

MECHANICS' PRODUCTS. Chas S Emerson, tire upsetter, cup; Kendall & Whitney, cider mill, dish; T B Hussey, samples of teeth in paris, dish.

SPECIAL REPORT ON AYRSHIRES. The following is a special report sent in by the Chairman of the Committee on Ayrshires:

The Chairman of the Judges on Ayrshires deems it to be his duty to make a special mention of the Ayrshires entered by Seward Dill, Esq of Phillips. By reason of a delay of trains they were not upon the Fair grounds seasonably to be examined by your Committee before the awards of premiums were made. We take pleasure in stating that his herd embraces several very fine cows and heifers, also one young bull. This herd is of much promise, and is a credit to him as an Ayrshire breeder.

NATHAN DANE, JR., Chairman.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, September 9. 1876.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE, OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Postage Free to all Subscribers.

☞ All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Franklin county.

MR. J. P. CLARK will call upon subscribers in North Penobscot and Aroostook counties during the months of September and October.

MR. S. N. TABER will call upon our Subscribers in Hancock Co., during the month of September.

The Indian Campaign.

The indications are that the Indian campaign for the present year is ended, and the result cannot be regarded as a success. Only two serious engagements have taken place, in one of which the gallant Custer and his brave comrades were slaughtered, and Reno with the balance of the regiment, escaped with fearful loss. In the other, General Crook was baffled and practically defeated, although he held the ground until the savages left, but so paralyzed was he by the daring and persistent attacks of the Indians, that he did not think it prudent to pursue the enemy, but retired in an opposite direction.

Sitting Bull has proved himself to be a shrewder and more skillful leader than the Indians have had since the days of Black Hawk, the famous chief of the Sacs. He and his rascally redskins have escaped punishment, and will be more insolent and defiant than ever. They will probably do but little damage the present season, for in the high northern latitude where they have gone, winter sets in early, and the prairie grass which furnishes the only forage for their ponies will be buried under the snow. The savages of the northwest are therefore obliged to remain in the villages during the winter, and this is the season when, if accessible at all, they are the most vulnerable. On account of the depth of the snow and the lack of forage, they cannot escape when attacked, and must either fight it out where they are, or surrender. Recent reports go to show that Sitting Bull is making his way toward the boundary as if for the purpose of crossing into Canada. If so, he doubtless intends to spend the winter there, where he will be beyond the reach of United States troops. It is said that a part of General Terry's command will remain in the vicinity of the recent hostilities during the winter, the object being, first to endeavor to cut off Sitting Bull's retreat into Canada, and second, to take advantage of any favorable opportunity which may occur for attacking him. We have but little faith that it will accomplish much, for though a winter campaign when troops can be kept in the field, may be much more effective than in summer, yet it is rough work, winter campaigning in that region of extreme cold and great depth of snow.

The management of the campaign is a proper subject of criticism, and many newspapers have enjoyed their prerogative to the fullest extent; and the generally expressed opinion is that the campaign was not well planned, and has been still worse executed. In war, as in every other great enterprise, success is apt to be the only recognized criterion of good management, and in this view, the censure of the press upon the campaign against, Sitting Bull, is well grounded; but we know that human sagacity and foresight are not equal to every emergency, and the best laid plans sometimes fail. In this case, the difficulty seems to have been in the suddenly changed conditions of Indian warfare, rather than a failure to meet the demands of a campaign such as our troops have heretofore had. The War Department did not appreciate the formidable character of the foe with which they were about to engage, consequently engaged him with too little preparation, and suffered defeat. But perhaps it was not possible for General Sherman to know until the trial came, how dangerous Sitting Bull's warriors were with him at their head, and with an ample supply of the most approved firearms, and abundance of ammunition. Custer the most experienced and sagacious Indian fighter in the regular army, did not understand it until it was too late for the information to do him any good, and General Crook paid dearly for his knowledge in the severe engagement on the Rosebud. The important fact was ascertained when it was too late in the season to adopt new and appropriate tactics, and hence the failure of the campaign.

If Sitting Bull crosses into Canada to spend the winter, it may be regarded as absolutely certain that he intends to renew the conflict in the spring, and of course the government will then be better prepared to cope with him. A large body of cavalry is the only force that can be hurled against him with any decent prospect of success. An army composed part of cavalry, and part of infantry, is so retarded in its movements that the Indians can always evade it, while a small force of cavalry which can be moved with celerity, cannot attack with prudence.

If Sitting Bull is prevented from crossing into Canada, and the winter shall prove favorable for campaigning, it may be that he will be brought to terms without another summer campaign, a result which is very desirable, but the government cannot afford to relax its efforts, until the red rascal and his misguided followers are punished for their past misdeeds, and future contingencies provided against. Every effort, of course, will now be made to prevent the Indians from being supplied with arms and ammunition, and all the bucks who have been on the war path who shall return to the agencies, will be disarmed and kept as prisoners until the war is over.

SMUGGLER COMING TO MAINE. Col. Russell, desirous of showing his famous stallion to the people and breeders of Maine, has decided to trot him at Portland on Tuesday, Sept. 12; at Gardiner on Saturday, 16th; at Bangor on Friday, 22d, and at St. John on Wednesday, 27th.

The fact that Smuggler won the championship purse for $10,000 at Boston in 1874, recording the fastest stallion time, 2.20, has for the last two years placed him at the head of the stock horses of this country; and since he beat Goldsmith Maid at Cleveland this season, we are bound to place him at the front in reviewing all trotting horses. In the first race this season he made a record of 2.17, in his second race 2.16 1-4, at Rochester 2.15 3-4, and at Hartford 2.15 1-4; thus showing a better time as he goes on.

Smuggler was bred in Ohio, taken to Kansas when two years old, where he was used for saddle and farm work till he was six, when he first began to show the speed which this year has so astonished the whole country. He is descended from the fastest running horse this country has ever produced, "American Eclipse," from whose blood he probably gets his wonderful lasting qualities.

☞ A despatch from Portland says that James N. Winslow retires from the management of the Eastern Express Company there, and that he will be succeeded by H. S. Osgood of Augusta.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. At the annual meeting of the Union Mutual Life Insurance Company, held at J. H. William's office in this city, Thursday forenoon, the following named gentlemen were elected Directors: John E. DeWitt, Daniel Sharp, George C. Rand, John P. Townsend, Edward R. Secomb, George A. Meyer, Eustace C. Fitz, Asa P. Potter, Thos. Dana, 2d, Joel Goldwaite, all of Boston; James W. Judd, New York; Josiah H. Drummond, Portland.——Sparks from the chimney of Messrs. Allen Small & Co's machine shop, east side of the river, set fire in several places in the vicinity, on Wednesday, week. It was promptly detected and suppressed. ——There was an alarm of fire Friday afternoon, caused by the fire breaking out on the roof of the large factory boarding house, tenement No. 2. It caught from sparks emitted from a burning chimney. The damage done was slight, the fire being put out with buckets of water, without calling upon the engines; but these, however, were promptly on the spot.——Capt. P. Adair, representing Messrs. Virtue & Co., of London, was in the city Monday, showing those who admire art productions, the Royal Academy Collection of Shaksperian Illustrations, with the text of Charles Knight. ——The quarterly inspection of the Insane Hospital was made last week by a committee of the Trustees, consisting of Messrs. Gilman, Wakefield and Woodbury.——The firm of Longfellow and Sanborn has dissolved. Mr. Sanborn continues the grocery business at the old stand.——Solomon Record has sold out his saloon on Water, north of Bridge street, to Longfellow and Ward.——The close time for grouse having expired, the boys are begining to scour the woods for that game.——The wife of Mr. John Parsons fell down stairs Thursday, and fractured her arm.——Hon. Lot. M. Morrill, Secretary of the United States Treasury, reached home Friday evening. He is worn down with long and close application to his official duties, but expects to recuperate rapidly under the influence of our bracing air.——The Republican out-of-door meeting here Saturday afternoon and evening, was a very successful affair. The afternoon meeting was addressed by Messrs. Ingersol and Blaine, from the balcony of the Augusta House. In the evening campaign organizations came here from Portland, Bangor, Hallowell and Gardiner, and with similar organizations in this city, marched through the principal streets accompanied by several bands, and bearing from twelve to fifteen hundred torches. A collation was afterwards served at the Augusta House, and the crowd was addressed by Gen. James A. Garfield of Ohio. The houses along the entire line of march were brilliantly illuminated, and decorated with flags and mottoes.——Allen Lambard, Esq., is removing the old machine shop from his premises on the east side of the river.——During the thunder storm Friday evening, the lightning struck two trees in front of the house of Charles Hewins, Esq., on State street. The report which followed the ball was most terrific, sorely frightening the timid, and giving every one througbout the neighborhood an unpleasant shock. The trees were not badly damaged.——At the meeting of the Augusta Reform Club Monday evening, a beautiful banner was presented to the club by the ladies of the Temperance Christian Union. The presentation speech was made by Mrs. C. C. Hunt, and the president, John W. Rowe, Esq., and several members of the club responded.——Before the Municipal court Monday, James Harris plead guilty to the charge of assault and battery, and was committed for lack of funds to pay his fine. He hails from Togus. Mr. Middleton was fined for drunkenness and disturbing the streets, and paid. Edward Leigh for making an affray in a public way was fined. He paid fine and costs. Fred Brown for taking a horse belonging to another and driving it, was ordered to recognize in $200, failing to do which he was committed. Freeman Willey, plead guilty to larceny of a whip from the store of S. D. Robbins, and refusing to pay a fine of $5 and cost, was committed.——There is to be a special meeting of the Ladies' Temperance Christian Union at Reform Club room on Friday afternoon, at three o'clock. Business of importance will be discussed, and a full attendance of the members is earnestly desired.——The Henry Morrison will make her last trip to Squirrel Island, Friday.——Mr. Dolloff of Mt. Vernon, has purchased the meat market of A. F. Emery, in this city. Mr. Emery will not remove from the city.——Col. J. R. Fellows of New York, addressed a democratic meeting at Granite Hall, Tuesday evening.——There was a slight frost in low places Monday and Tuesday mornings.——Gov. E. F. Noyes of Ohio, will address a republican meeting at Granite Hall on Friday evening.

☞ Among the Indian relics exhibited by Capt. G. P. Cochrane of this city, at the State Fair, were some interesting specimens obtained by his brother, J. H. Cochrane, Esq., while on duty at Columbia, S. C. These consisted of a large number of arrow and spear heads found on an ancient battle field, said to have been the scene of a conflict between the French Huguenots and the Indians, in which the latter were defeated. There were also fragments of pottery found in the mounds of that section, and are good representatives of the stone age; also several ferruginous nodules, which outwardly are hard and have the color of brick, but within, are filled with a dark red pigment, which was used by the Indians as war paint.

The balance of the collection consisting of arrow and spear heads, gouges, chisels, axes, hammers, pesiles, pendents, &c., were found in Monmouth and the adjoining towns, localities which are especially rich in relics of the barbarous age. The Indians delighted to camp around the ponds in these towns, where there was good hunting and fishing. Some of these implements are of curious workmanship, and with the means at their command much time must have been spent in fashioning a single one of them, from the hard flint.

☞ The Ministers' Conference of the Maine Central Yearly Meeting convened at the vestry of the Free Baptist church in this city Tuesday. Questions connected with the practical work of the churches were discussed by several clergymen present. Rev. C. F. Penney was chosen President for the ensuing year, and Rev. L. Given of Lisbon, Secretary. In the evening a spirited praise meeting was holden from 7 1-2 to 8 o'clock, followed by a sermon eloquently pronounced by Rev. R. L. Howard of the Pine street church, Lewiston. Wednesday morning there was a social praise meeting from 9 to 10 o'clk, followed by business meeting of the Yearly Conference. In the afternoon at 2 o'clock, the annual sermon was preached by Dr. Fullerton of Bates College. There was preaching in the evening at 7 1-2 o'clock.

SUDDEN DEATHS. The *Whig* says that Addison Martin, Esq., of Guilford, died suddenly Tuesday at 11.30 A. M. He was born in New Gloucester, March 3, 1797, and went to Guilford in 1824 and commenced business as a merchant and continued in business until 1860, when he retired from active life. He has held the office of Trial Justice ever since the office was created, having held the office of Justice many years before he received his last appointment from Gov. Dingley. His age was 70 years, 5 months and 26 days.——Daniel B. Straw, Esq., of Guilford, died suddenly Thursday morning, Aug. 31, at 3 o'clock at the advanced age of 80 years, 9 months and 24 days. He was born in Newfield, Me., Nov. 7, 1795. He graduated at Brown University in 1822 and went to Guilford and opened a law office in 1832.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK. It has been three years since the great panic of 1873, or rather since the community became aware of the actual condition of financial affairs. The fictitious rise in property of all kinds had enabled those who held it in their hands to borrow to almost any extent from capitalists and moneyed corporations, and in this way, an enormous indebtedness had been piled up. When the country became conscious of the actual condition of things, and capitalists came to realize that the securities which they held in the shape of stocks, bonds and mortages, were actually worth less than the amount they had loaned on them, every one wished to realize; every one insisted on being paid. Then values began to recede much more rapidly than they had advanced; all confidence was soon destroyed, and panic reigned supreme. Many persons who supposed the balance between their liabilities and assets to be largely in their favor, found themselves bankrupt. All their margins and equities had been suddenly swallowed up by the depreciation of stocks and real property which formed the basis of their supposed wealth. The result was, numerous business failures at the time, and the number has steadily increased during the three years past. But the statement of Dunn, Barlow, & Co., giving the number of failures throughout the United States and Canada for the first two quarters of the present year shows that the number of failures and the volume of liabilities is very much on the decline. They culminated with the last quarter of 1875, when they reached $70.000,000, declining during the first quarter of 1876 to $64,000,000, and during the second quarter to $43,000,000, showing a decline of $21,000,000 over the first quarter of 1876, and a decline of $27,000,000 over the last quarter of 1875. During the last three years, while failures were taking place in every direction, almost all business has been transacted on steadily declining values, and, consequently, at a loss. More than three quarters of the weak brethren have liquidated by bankruptcy. An immense mass of individual indebtedness has been actually paid in hard cash, while fully nine-tenths of the outstanding indebtedness is amply secured, taking even present low prices as the standard of value. Forced economy has prevailed in almost every household, with almost every individual, since the fall of 1873.

One phase of this economy is shown in the great falling off in our foreign imports. The foreign imports in the port of New York alone fell from $420,385,032 in 1873 to $396,090,850 in 1874, to $367,358.903, in 1875, and to $306,743,366 in 1876, for the fiscal year ending June 30. New York transacted in 1874 fifty-seven per cent. of the foreign commerce (imports and domestic exports) of the whole country. In three years the imports of this port alone have declined to the extent of $113.641,666. People have bought sparingly of every description of manufactured goods, while the cost of production and the prices have constantly diminished. During these three years the crops of the country have been abundant, and our agricultural resources are constantly increasing.

The tendency of all these things must be a revival of confidence, and of business upon a more permanent basis. We have had an experience which was inevitable from the condition of things which grew out of the war, and we should be thankful that it has been no worse, and that we have reason to hope for better times in the near future. The rebound may not be sharp, nor should we desire it to be so, but everything indicates that we may soon look for a favorable change in all branches of business.

☞ Israel Washburn, Esq., died at the Washburn homestead in Livermore, Saturday morning. He was born in Raynham, Mass., Nov. 18, 1784, and was the 7th in descent from John Washburn, who was the first Secretary of the Council of Plymouth, in England, which position he held till 1628, and soon after came to this country and settled in Duxbury, Mass. He was one of the original proprietors of Bridgewater, and has had a numerous posterity in that town. Israel Washburn, the grandfather of the subject of this notice, married Leah Fobes in 1740 and moved to Raynham. From this town his grandson came to Livermore in 1806, and after remaining there a few months, went to Lincoln county, where he was engaged in school teaching and in trade until 1809, when he returned to Livermore and purchased the property—the Norlands—on which he has ever since resided. Until 1829 his business was that of a trader and farmer, and until 1813, he was also a member of the firm of Washburn & White, traders and shipbuilders at White's Landing, now Richmond, Sagadahoc county. During the earlier years of his residence in Livermore, he was in office as town clerk or selectman, and represented that town in the Massachusetts Legislature in 1815, 1816, 1818 and 1819. His wife, Martha Benjamin of Livermore, died May 6, 1861. They were married in 1812, and had eleven children, of whom nine are now living. His surviving children are ex-Governor Washburn of Portland, Minister Washburn at Paris, Cadwalader C. Washburn, ex-Governor of Wisconsin, Chas. Washburn, late Minister to Paraguay, William D. Washburn of Minnesota, Algernon S. Washburn of Hallowell, Capt. Samuel B. Washburn of Livermore, Mrs. Martha Stephenson of Galena, and Mrs. Caroline A. Holmes of Minneapolis.

COLLISION. The morning train from Bangor for Boston consisting of six passenger cars, a baggage and mail car came in collision with an engine near Newburyport Monday afternoon. Rails were torn up, engine heads smashed. The baggage car on the Bangor train telescoped with the tender. The only person hurt was Jno. Tague, who was bruised about the head and had his left arm badly torn.

Augustus C. Lincoln the conductor who is charged with the responsibility of the accident makes the following statement:

"My train left Portland behind time, and we had a heavy train on. I was anxious to reach Boston in as good time possible, and was trying hard to keep up my running time. Mr. Johnson, my engineer, and myself, received a telegraphic order from the train despatcher to cross engine No. 75, "running wild," at Newburyport. On arriving at that station both the engineer and myself hurried off supposing that the extra engine had arrived. We met it, however, about a quarter of a mile out of the depot." The conductor and engineer are both old employes of the Eastern and Maine Central Railroads, and are considered as careful and trustworthy men in every particular as are in the employ of the line. Mr. Lincoln has run on the road between Portland and Bangor for twenty-five years and never had an accident before, or even a person injured on his train. Mr. Johnson, the engineer, has been for many years on the line between Boston and Portsmouth, and was accredited with a wonderful degree of forethought and care as a passenger train engineer.

☞ Fairfield Quarterly Meeting of Friends, commenced at Manchester on the 3d of September, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Business meeting from one to two; social meeting at two P. M., for public worship; addresses by Stanley Phumfry of London Yearly Meeting, and F. G. Cartland of North Carolina. In the evening a temperance meeting was held, addressed by J. W. Jacob. The Sunday meeting at ten A. M., was addressed by A. M. Jones of China, and Joseph Pratt of New Hampshire. Several social meetings were held. At two P. M., the meeting was addressed by Stanley Phumfry, on the distinguishing doctrines of the Society of Friends.

KENNEBEC COUNTY ITEMS. The fall term of Colby University commenced last Thursday. The Freshman class numbers forty. The members of the other classes are nearly all present, with the exception of a few Juniors and Sophomores who will remain out this term to teach.——The Kennebec Journal says that Chas. Kent of Kent's Hill, Readfield, a well known and respected citizen, took his life by hanging, on Wednesday morning, week, about 9 o'clock. He was a gentleman 55 years of age, and has held several town offices. He had been in quite low spirits and a depressed state for some time.——We learn that last week extensive forest fires were causing a good deal of disturbance and spreading quite extensively in Belgrade, in the westerly portion of the town. The dry weather has made the stuff and underbrush in the forests like tinder. On Monday week thirty-five farmers were out fighting fire.——Officer Perkins arrested, in South Gardiner, last week, Moses P. Wentworth of Portland, and Thomas Woodford of St. John on a charge of entering a store at West Bath. Some of the goods were found on their persons.——During the thunder shower on Friday evening, the barn of Mr. Orren Rowe of China, was struck by lightning and badly demolished. Considerable rain fell and in a number of instances trees were uprooted by the furious wind.

RECORD OF MAINE FIRES. The *Argus* says that Thursday evening Church's large hotel, stable and outbuildings, including a quantity of hay, at the foot of Long Pond, Naples, were burned to the ground. The fire was discovered about seven o'clock, on the roof of the house. A portion of the furniture only was saved. The loss is estimated at between $4,000 and $5,000, on which there is an insurance of $2,000. Furniture insurance $500.

We learn that the fine residence at Phillips village, owned by Joseph Toothaker, known as the Samuel Lambert homestead, was burned on Thursday evening. Mr. Toothaker went into the barn with a lantern, and the bottom, which was secured by a spring, drop

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 6.

Arrivals of stock at market—Cattle 3009; Sheep and Lambs 10,568; Swine 70; number Western Cattle 1890; Eastern Cattle 34; Milch Cows and Northern Cattle 145.

Price of Beef Cattle per 100 lbs, live weight—Extra quality $5 50@5 75; first quality $5 25@5 37½; second quality $4 87½@5 12½; third quality $4 25@5 75; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $3 25@3 75.

Brighton Hides 6½c per lb; Brighton Tallow 6@6c per lb. Country Hides 5½@6c per lb; Country Tallow 5c per lb.

Calf Skins 10@11c per lb; Sheared Sheep skins 50c Lamb Skins 50c; wool Skins $1@1 75 each.

One pair girth 7 feet 2 in, live weight 3200 lbs, $155; 1 pair girth 6 feet 10 inches, live weight 2900 lbs, $140; 1 pair girth 6 feet 7 inches, live weight 2700 lbs, $130; 1 pair girth 6 feet 6 inches, live weight 2551 lbs, $125; 1 pair girth 6 feet 6 inches, live weight 2500 lbs, $145; 1 pair girth 7 feet, coarse ones, $130.

The supply of Cattle in market for the past week has not been so large as it was at the previous one. The trade opened actively and last week's prices were fully sustained. There were but a few lots of Cattle sold at our highest quotations, prices in most instances ranging from 5 to 5½c per lb, live weight. The quality, upon an average, for the week, was not much different from that of one week ago, the larger portion of them being of an ordinary grade. There were a few Working Oxen also. A few Cattle sold for beef, brought in from Maine.

Working Oxen—There were more in market this week than has been for some weeks past, but the markets do not require a large supply at present. We quote a few of 1 pair, girth 7 inches, for $170; 1 pair, girth 7 feet, live, weight 3100 lbs. at $160. Trade for workers will probably be better as soon as Cattle commence coming in more freely from Maine and the North.

Store Cattle—Yearlings, $11 to 16: two year olds, $16 to $28; three year olds, $25 to $45 per head. Prices upon small Cattle depend upon their value for Beef. But few stores are offered in market for sale.

Milch Cows—Extra $55@95; ordinary $25@50 per head. Most of the Cows that are offered in market for sale are of a common grade. Prices do not vary much from week to week.

Sheep and Lambs—Those from the West were all owned by Mr. Hollis, and taken direct from the cars to be slaughtered. There was a fair supply of Northern and Canada Sheep and Lambs in market for which the demand has not been so active as it was one week ago. Prices were fully ½c lower, ranging from 3 to 5½c ₩ lb.

Swine—Store Pigs, wholesale 8@8c, retail 9@10c. Fat Hogs, 7500 at market; prices 7@7½c per lb.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.

FLOUR AND GRAIN—The market is quiet for Flour and in prices very little change; new is arriving from St. Louis, and we look for increased supplies. Sales:—

Western Superfine at $3 00@3 50; common extras at $4 00 @4 75; White wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $5 50@6 50; Illinois at $5 75@7 25; St. Louis at $7 50 @8 00 ₩ bbl. Southern Flour is quiet at $6 00 @ 7 50 ₩ bbl for medium and choice family; and fancy Minnesota at $6 50@8 50₩ bbl. Corn is quiet at 57@ 60c ₩ bush. for mixed and yellow. Oats are steady at 41@47c₩ bush for mixed and white. Rye 75@80 ₩ bush. Shorts, 14 50@15; Fine Feed $17 00@16; and Middlings at $18@22₩ ton.

PROVISIONS—Pork is firm; sales at $17 00@17 50 for prime; $17 00@17 50 for mess $22 00@20 00 ₩ bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $10 50@12 00 mess and extra mess, and $12 50@13 00 ₩ bbl. for family. Lard 11@11½c ₩ lb. for city and Western. Smoked Hams 14@15½c ₩ lb. Butter sells at 18@30c ₩ lb. and Cheese from 6@10c ₩ lb. as to quality. Cut Meats are selling at 8@9c per lb as to qua'ity.

PRODUCE—Potatoes have been in fair demand at $3@3 50 per bbl, and 70@75 per bush. Sweet Potatoes are selling at 3@4 50 per bbl. Onions range from 2 25@2 50 per bbl. Eggs remain quite steady and fresh lots are scarce. The sales have been at 19 @20c for Eastern, 18@19 for Northern, and 15@18 for Western. Apples are plenty and dull and the sales have been at 1@2 per bbl.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, Sept. 6.

Wool market continues quite active and prices are gradually tending upward. The stock of spring California has been largely reduced by recent transactions and fine fleeces are fast disappearing. The sales include 1,800,000 lbs spring California at 17@31c and considerable lots are now quite firm; 325,000 lbs Oregon, part to arrive at 28@32c; 400,000 lbs Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces, X, XX and above, at 37@ 45c, and good lines of XX are now generall held at the latter rate; 25,000 lbs Michigan and Wisconsin fleece at 33@35c; 225,000 lbs combing and delaine at 39@45c for delaine and and 40@50 for combing; 150,000 lbs pulled and merchantable fleeces at 22@ 31c; 50,000 lbs scoured at 37½@55c; and 35,000 lbs sorts and sundries at various prices, as to quality. Pulled Wools are held firm, but the transactions have been moderate. Sales to have been 125,000 lbs super and X at 27@40c per lb.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.

COTTON—Sales 9000 bales—middling uplands 11¼

FLOUR—Sales 19,000 bbls.—State $5 05@4 25; Round Hoop Ohio, $5 00@7 00; Western $3 05@4 25; Southern $4 50@8 50

WHEAT—Sales 28,000 bush. No 2 Milwaukie, $1 66 @1 67; No 1 do, $1 15@1 —; No. 1, Chicago, $1 05@— No. 2, $1 05½; No. 2, Mixed, $0 ; No 3, $1 02@1 02 Winter Red, $—@1 24; Amber, $1 23@1 23; No. in Iowa, $1 36@1 29; White Michigan, $1 23@1 23; Winter Western, $1@0.

CORN—Sales 223,000 bushels. Western 50@51.

OATS—Sales 54,000 bushels—Western 36@41

RYE—Six—Sales 000 bbls. New Mexs., $16 75@17 50

LARD—Steam, 10 50@10 50c, Kettle, 14c.

SUGAR—Refining, 9@9; Porto Rico, 10@—; Cuba, —37; Havana White, 9½@9.

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.

Gold opened at 9½ and closed at 9½.

Money was easy at 2@4 per cent on call.

United States Sixes (coupons) 1881 117½; 5.20's —; 1864, —; 1865, 112½; 1865 (new) 113½; 1867, 116½; 1868, 118½; New 5's, 113½; 10.40's (coupons), 115; Currency, 120½.

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, Sept. 7

APPLE :—Cooking apples 50c per bush: dried 10@ 12 according to quality.

BUTTER.—Prices not changed from last week, 25c for a good article, 28@30 for choice lots.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes 1 50; Pea 1 25.

CHEESE—Sales of New Factory have been made in this market at 10@12½c.

FLOUR—Superfine to common extra $6 50@7 50; Good brands at $7 50@8 00; choice Western $8 50; St Louis favorite brands $9 00@11 00.

GRAIN—corn 70@75c; oats 55c.

HAY—few sales reported as yet. Some loads have appeared on our street at $16@12 per ton.

HONEY—Choice box honey 30@35c. per lb.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 5@6c; Calf Skins 11c; lamb skins 25@50c shearlings 15@20c; sheep skins $1 00@1 50.

LIME—$1 00 per cask.

MEAL—corn 70c; rye $1 50.

PRODUCE—Potatoes 50c; Eggs 18@20; lard 16@17c.

SHORTS—$1 25 per 100 lbs.

PLOVISIONS—Clear salt pork, $12@14, ₩ 100 lbs; beef ₩ side 8@10c; round hog 09@0c; ham 17@20c; spring lamb 8@10c; Spring chickens 18@20c; fowls, 16@20c.

WOOD—Mill wood, delivered, $3 50₩ cord.

WOOL—For medium to fine 28@30 is being paid for washed, and 22@24 for unwashed.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 6.

APPLES—are selling at $1.00@1 50 ₩ bbl. Dried 9@12

BUTTER.—Selling at 25@30c for family. Store, from 23@26c ₩ lb.

BEANS—We quote hand-picked pea beans at $1 50 @1 75; yellow eyes, $1 75@1 80.

CHEESE—Factory is selling at 10@11c ₩ lb; Vermont and New York Dairy, 12@9.

FISH—We quote large shore $4 50@4 75, large bank $3@3 25; small $2 00@2 25; pollock $2 25@2 50; haddock $2 00@2 50 ₩ qtl. herring $4 25@5 00 ₩ bbl; scaled, ₩box, 25@20c, mackerel ₩ bbl—Bay No. 3 to No. 1, none; Shore Nos. 1 and 2, $16 00@18 00.

FLOUR—We quote Superfine, $4 00@4 50; Spring X and XX, $5 25@6 50; Michigan Winter X and XX, $6 00@7 25; Patent Spring Wheat, $8 00@9 00; St. Louis X and XX, $6 00@8 75.

GRAIN—We quote mixed Corn at 60 and yellow 62@—. Oats are worth 42@45c, fine feed at 40₩ ton and shorts at $25@26 ₩ ton.

HAY—Loose, $15@16 00 ₩ ton for prime. Pressed selling at $16 00@19 00. Straw $10@9 00 for prime.

LARD—₩ Tierce, 11½@12½ lb; per keg 12@12½; pail 14@14c; caddies 14@15.

PLASTER—White, ₩ ton, $3 00; blue $2 75; ground in bbls $8 00@9 00, calcined in bbls $2 75@3 00.

PROVISIONS—We quote beef side at 9@12c; veal 8@10; mutton 12@13c; chickens 15@18c; turkeys 18@20c; eggs 18@20c; potatoes 50@60c ₩ bush; onions $3 00@ 3 50 ₩ bbl. Round Hogs 8@8.

PROVISIONS—We quote as follows: Mess beef, Chicago, $10@10 50; plate $12@13; extra plate $13@15 14 00 pork backs, $23 50@24 00; clear, $23 00@23 50; mess $20 00@21 00. Hams 14@14c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 6.

BEANS—Yellow eyes $1 60@1 80₩ bush; Pea Beans $2 00@1 50.

BUTTER—Is worth from 16@20c ₩ lb.

EGGS—Selling at 16@17c ₩ dozen.

HAY—Best qualities loose sell at $10 00@12 00 ₩ ton Pressed $16@12.00

GRAIN—Oats are now worth 35@38c ₩ bush; corn 60@70 ₩ bush.

POTATOES— 60@65.

PROVISIONS—Good fresh beef, by the side worth 8@10c ₩ lb; round hogs 7@8½c; lamb 8@10c; chickens, 12@18c.

HIDES AND SKINS—lamb skins 40@60c each. Hides 6@6c ₩ lb. veal skin 9@10c per lb.

WOOL—Fleece Wool dull at 30@35 cents.

THE INDIAN WAR. A special dispatch from Cheyenne says a council was held with the principal chiefs of the Sioux and Cheyenne Indians. After speeches from the different chiefs Lieutenant Eiter, acting military agent, spoke to them, stating how and when rations would be issued to them, and that each band would be counted separately. He then immediately rode into Cheyenne camp and counted all that were there. The total number in camp was 230, and only forty of them were bucks, with only nine that might be called fighting men. The agent has, up to within a few days, been issuing rations for about 1500 Cheyennes, and the question is where have they gone. The agent reports that none of them have gone North. The Red Cloud and Spotted Tail bands are to be counted this week. The Peace Commissioners arrived yesterday and started for the agency to-day.

A private telegram from Sydney, Nebraska, of Aug. 31, says Jones has just come in with Clark's pony express, and brings the mail from North Deadwood which was corralled by the Indians four days ago. Fifteen men were killed by the Indians last Sunday and the bodies of four dead men were lying in Buffalo Gap.

He says the Indians raided on the road between Custer and Deadwood on the 20th and killed Western Smith, a minister, and three miners, carrying off their stock. On the 23d they made a raid on a party five miles south of Custer city and killed Jas. Kidd, Samuel Wallace, Jacob Wielly and a man named Thompson. The Indians are supposed to be Northern Sioux, from the hostile camp on the road to the agencies. Jones says the country is full of Indians. There is no truth in the statement that Deadwood is being corralled.

☞ Kidney Diseases, Dropsy, and all diseases of the Urinary Organs can be cured by HUNT'S REMEDY. Hundreds who have been given up by their physicians to die, have been speedily cured by the use of HUNT'S REMEDY.

VEGETINE has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease.

DISCHARGE OF CLERKS. A despatch from Washington says that notifications have been issued to nearly seven hundred clerks that their services will not be needed by the Government after the 1st of October. The greater part of them are unfitted for anything but routine work and unprepared for this reverse of fortune.

Another report says there is intense excitement in the Treasury department over the removals which have been made. The appointment clerks, chiefs of bureaus, and officers of still higher grades have been literally besieged by the unfortunate people who have been dismissed and are unable to give any assurance of the slightest possibility of the lists being changed. Twenty-eight have been dismissed from the Interior Department, twenty-seven in the Post Office Department, sixty-five from the office of the United States Treasury, thirty-one from the office of the Comptroller of the Currency, and fifty-three from the Bureau of Internal Revenue.

The Maine Dental Association held its annual session at Belfast, August 29th and 30th. The evening session was devoted to the election of officers for the next term and to listening to a report from Dr. Thomas Fillebrown, representative to the American Dental Association. The following is the new organization:

President—D. M. Merrill, of Thomaston.
Vice-President—G. P. Lombard, of Belfast.
Secretary—G. W. Stoddard, of Belfast.
Treasurer—J. W. Curtis, of Brunswick.
Librarian—Thomas Fillebrown, of Portland.

Executive Committee—J. F. Babcock, Bangor, J. P. Lombard, Brunswick, Henry Kimball, Portland; E. G. Briggs, Augusta, C. F. Malbon, Camden. The next semi-annual session will be held at Augusta, in February, and the annual session in Portland.

☞ There was a fierce fight on the New Jersey shore last week between the pugilists Wheeden and Walker. After a stubborn fight of 62 rounds, Wheeden was declared the victor. The sheriff notified the crowd that he would follow them to Philadelphia and prosecute such of them as he could recognize to the full extent of the law.

The dead body of Walker was found at the salt wharf, Greenwich Point, the following day, where it is supposed to have been put ashore by three men in a boat seen to approach the place. The body was a horrified sight. The face and neck were battered and swollen out of all proportion. Wheeden escaped, but is said to be badly cut up.

☞ A despatch from Washington says that a number of fugitives from Savannah, where the yellow fever is raging, have arrived in that city. A gentleman states that the panic is indescribable, and that all persons able to do so have fled the city. He himself had locked up his store and brought the key with him, and had only delayed his departure on Friday last long enough to put a change of clothing in a traveling bag. The fever first commenced in the suburbs, but the reports were not credited until a lady died in the centre of the city, when a great rush for the cars commenced. There was a general feeling among the citizens that the fever was much worse than reported. The whole community were in a state of alarm. Three thousand persons had taken their departure, and nearly all business was suspended. All the cities in Georgia and South Carolina in communication with Savannah, were vigilant to prevent any one from Savannah from stopping in their midst.

FATAL ACCIDENT TO A PORTLAND LADY.—News has been received of a terrible accident which caused the death of Miss Olive J. Webber, formerly of Portland. Miss Webber lived in Denver city and on August 7th joined a party to ascend Guy Mountain. In going along a very narrow pass, the horse which Miss Webber was riding suddenly became terrified at the appearance of a chasm in front of him and began to back away from it. Miss Webber tried to coax him forward without avail, and he kept backing until he fell over the cliff behind, taking his rider with him. When found she was fearfully bruised but still breathing. She was at once conveyed to Golden, where she died the next day.

☞ The fall meeting of the Biddeford and Saco Riding Association commenced Tuesday afternoon with two races. The weather was fine and a large crowd was in attendance. The first race was for three minute class, for purse of $300; $125 to first, $50 to second, $25 to third, J. C. Benson's Tom B. Patchen won in 3 straight heats; White Cloud second, Presumpscot Girl 3d. Time, 2.50, 2.50, 2.51. The second race was 2.40 class, for a purse of $350; $150 to first, $70 to second, $30 to third. Little Fred, owned by B. S. Taylor, Lewiston, took the first money, Martin Luther 2d, Black Diamond 3d. Time, 2.44, 2.43 3-4, 2.44, 2.45.

☞ Mrs. Aventine the widow of Claude Aventine who committed suicide at Orange, N. J., attempted to commit suicide in Portland, Friday, by jumping overboard from the ferry boat. She opportunely screamed and the fireman jumped in after her but a dory accomplished her rescue before the fireman reached her. She was unconscious when rescued, but revived soon after. She left a letter saying in effect that she took the step in order to meet her beloved Claude in Heaven. She is thought to be insane. Dr. H. R. Thayer has received a letter saying "there is no doubt of the identity of the suicide" at Newark, and that he was Claude Aventine.

☞ The Biddeford *Journal* says that the old Barrell house in York, built in 1713, on a ledge, has a cellar composed of seven different apartments in the rocks. Among the antique curiosities is a portrait of Mrs. Nathaniel Saywood, painted by John Singleton Copley, whose husband was present at the coronation of King George III. This painting is in an unfinished state. Also old-fashioned furniture, crockery, and china chimney pieces, illustrating Æsop's Fables, etc.

RAILROAD INJUNCTION. The *Whig* says that on the petition of J. Murray Kay, who represents the London holders of the western extension bonds of the European & North American Railway, the courts of New Brunswick, Tuesday week, granted an injunction against moving the rolling stock of that end of the road out of the province. J. Murray Kay and E. R. Burpee were appointed receivers. The business of the road will go on without interuption.

☞ Another Sultan has been deposed in Turkey and his successors appointed. Abdul Hamid the new sultan was on Friday, received by the ministers and functionaries at Tapcapon palace, where he was proclaimed Abdul Hamid the second. The deposed monarch has been assigned Tcheregan palace as a residence.

☞ Prof. Wm. Warren Green of Portland, is one of the six delegates appointed from the United Stated to attend the International Medical Congress at Philadelphia, which opens this week. Drs. Gerrish of Portland and Brickett of Augusta, are delegates to the National Medical Congress, which is holden at Philadelphia at the same time.

☞ The Governor Council of Massachusetts have commuted the death sentence of young Pomorey the boy fiend to imprisonment for life. Pomorey received the intelligence with great joy, which he manifested by rubbing his hands and exclaiming, "Ain't that nice; oh! ain't that good!"

☞ The total losses by the recent San Francisco fire are greater than at first supposed, aggregating $780,000. Eighty-eight buildings were destroyed. Insurance $144,000. German Benevolent Society lose $125,000. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary.

DEFEAT OF THE SERVIAN ARMY. The following graphic account of the terrible engagement between the Turks and Servians, and the total route of the latter is from a correspondent of the London *Times*. Taking advantage of the good will toward the English inspired by the arrival of an ambulance corps with a cash fund of 10,000 pounds, the correspondent of the Times got to the front in company with a number of officers of the Geneva Cross and was an eye witness of the most of the battle near Alexinatz on Friday, which commenced just as the party reached there. The following are additional details of the engagement.

The battle was sustained uninterruptedly for 11 1-2 hours, and was waged on the ground which the Servians had made the strongest in all their country. It was a decisive encounter long looked forward to, and was wanting in no feature that could impart horrible grandeur to the struggle on one side for supremacy, and on the other for existence. The first shot was fired just as we had passed Rubovista, a village of two or three houses two miles this side of Alexinatz. It came from a battery which the Turks got into position on the heights about Kneese, southwest of Alexinatz, and was followed by the others at intervals of a half minute or so from some battery placed about half a mile further north. The Turks immediately appeared beginning their movement to turn Tchernayeff's right.

We heard the first fusilade at 20 minutes past 12 o'clock. The Turkish infantry does not show at the ends of the little defiles yet, for the Servian guns are too close, but they are not far off, and if that gallant battery which is doing such good service on the hill between two defiles, can only be silenced, the battle will at once be developed. The Servian infantry are in the valley north of the little independent villa which makes the entrance to the defiles, and at intervals of a quarter of an hour sharp volleys from rifles are heard amid the thunder of some dozen batteries. At half-past one we see dense masses of smoke and sheets of flame rise from the valley right before us, and close to the northern defile the conflagration is tremendous. The more northern of the two villages named Suatra, is on fire. The Servian troops make a precipitate retreat from it, but as yet a good defence is kept up. The Turks advance under cover of their batteries, now skirmishing, now with a rush. The Servians, though falling back, have not completely lost heart. Their infantry resist but with such trepidation that the number of milingers is becoming greater. There battalions are evidently thinning.

The new guns just brought into play on the Servian artillery seems to be making round that battery which has been doing such good service on the hill, advances beyond it and it is boldly pouring its fire further into the enemy's position. But this is deceptive. The Turks do not care about it. The rattle of their rifles is heard more and more to the north. At each volley the return volleys are becoming feebler. The artillery fire on both sides has become languid, when all at once there is another great fire. The village of Great Adrowatz is now in flames. This village is close to Sitkowatz. Suatna still burns, and the air is full of vast flames and dense masses of smoke, the thunder of cannon and incessant volleys of rifles. Shells have been falling into Sitkowatz for some hours but it is not yet on fire.

Close by Deselovitz in burning. A panic has set in among the Servians as they witness the slow advance of the enemy and battalions begin to fly. A Russian Colonel, in command of two battalions, calls on them to advance, though he himself is wounded, but can get only twenty men to respond to his call. The rest fly. Some regiments, however, and the whole of the artillery still do their duty, and for more than two hours the legions of three Pashas made advance of only half a mile. But that has been an advance all along the line. Abdul Kerim Pasha has got his left well up to the north of burning Arrowitz, and his right well round to Belja, though it is only 4 o'clock. The carnage is terrible on both sides. I descend for a short time from the height where for hours I have watched the battle, and I see the main street of Alexinatz crowded with wounded. There is not much change till about 6 o'clock though the din of battle has gone on without cessation. It is clear the left of the Turks has passed Towanda, and its redoubts are as far as Trausan and Bazar, though not as yet on the same side of the river. To the south they are in possession of positions which Tchernayeff's right occupied in the morning. The Servians are lighting immense fires all along the hill. The Turkish position before us already blazes with similar fires.

The wounded are coming on stretchers. Both sides are exhausted. They have now been fighting ten hours. The whole town is smoking and ground trembling with the thunder of Turkish artillery. We stop to raise our glasses and see, not half a mile from where we stand, a sight of which not a soul in the town is aware. At the distance just stated there rises a lightly wooded elevation. It is illuminated on the crest and at the foot with lines of intermittant flame, which it shoots forth along the whole line for an instant and then is suddenly extinguished, and as suddenly starts forth again. It is the rapid discharge of rifles from above and rifles from below. We fix our glasses and distinctly see the Turks on the brow of that hill and some feet down the crest, discharging a plunging fire into the Servians beneath. Full justice ought to be tendered to the men who for an instant stood their ground beneath, and returned such a fire. They are rapidly mowed down. We watch for fully ten minutes and each minute's illumination below pales before that above, and each instant the Servian fire is becoming weaker. We know that there is nothing behind that rapidly decreasing line.

We know that in the street at the end of which we stand there are only hundreds of unarmed men, women and children, and we know as surely that there is nothing to prevent the Turks from being through the street from end to end within twenty minutes. Evidently there is not a moment to be lost. We proceed to the other end of the street, and fearing to be the cause of a panic order dinner at the hotel while we have our horses harnessed.

SOUTHERN DISORDERS. A telegram from Monroe, La., says fresh excitement sprang up Saturday night in consequence of reports that the negroes were armed in the northern portion of the parish and coming to burn the town. About seventy-five negroes, mounted and on foot, were found at Capt. Hillop's place. A parley ensued, and the negroes refused to disarm, and said they would come back with 500 men. Capt. Theobald, with fifteen men, blocked the road with rails. The news spread rapidly, and armed whites from this and Morehouse parishes went to the scene. The excitement was intense. Nothing serious occurred and not a gun was fired. The whites, including the best men of the country, acted with the greatest forbearance. One freedmen of the armed negroes, said that they were told to arm by the Sheriff of the parish, who is colored, and come to Monroe and burn the town.

On the day previous, Dr. Dinkgraus, formerly Sheriff, and late tax collector of the parish, was killed while going to dinner at the residence of Chief Justice Luling where he was living. Dinkgraus had passed H. G. Dobson and J. Benort, who were near the road loading a wagon. Returning in a few moments, Dinkgraus called Dobson aside and told him there was a man who had been lying around his premises three or four days, and he feared the man was aiming to kill him. Dinkgraus asked Dobson to go with him about two hundred yards up the road, and the two moved off. As they approached the man he shot Dinkgraus, mounted his horse and fled. Dr. Dinkgraus had once been compelled in self-defense, to kill a man named Wimberly, and the impression is that his death is the result of the old feud. The tragedy has created much feeling, but is clearly unconnected with politics.

AN EMERY MINE. Mr. Joseph Allen of Troy New York is the fortunate owner of one hundred and twenty-five acres of land a short distance from Thurman station on the Adirondack railroad, and about sixty miles from Troy, upon which is said to exist a mine of pure emery. Specimens of the deposit have been submitted to the Messrs. Gurley and other eminent machinists and have been pronounced the pure article. A geologist has examined the land upon which the deposit was found, and it is said, declares that a hill, where that which has been tested was found, is full of the precious stuff. The deposit is now being worked by a large force of professional miners under the direction of Mr. Allen, and farther tests by competent experts are to be soon made. Several emery wheels have been made from the material already mined, and have stood satisfactory tests. If the discovery meets the expectations of Mr. Allen, there will be "millions in it," as there is not another emery mine in America.

☞ The St. John Telegraph says that during the recent hot weather the salmon in St. Mary's river are dying of the heat. Salmon barrelling themselves is something new, but a case of that kind actually occurred at the lead mine on St. Mary's river. To keep cool, a salmon entered an old flour barrel, half buried in debris on the shore, where he was captured by the miners.

Foreign News.

Great Britain.

London, Sept. 1—4.30 P. M. The decline in consols is due to the attractive character of the new American 4 1-2 per cent. funding loan just offered here by the Rothschilds and associates of European syndicate. Several of the London bankers are selling the former to take up the 4 1-2 per cent. bonds. Consols, money and account 95 1-2.

The United States funded loan is quoted 103 1-2 a 104. The Financier says it is understood the applications thus far are fairly satisfactory, the bulk of them being for actual investment.

London, Sept. 4. The American ship Sonoro, from San Francisco for Liverpool, was sunk by a collision off Holyhead to-day. The colliding vessel, a Spanish steamer, also sank. One sailor was drowned.

New York, Sept. 4. A London special says the loss by the sinking of the Spanish steamer and the American ship Sonora will amount to a million of dollars.

Germany.

Berlin, Sept. 4. The anniversary of the battle of Sedan was celebrated on Saturday throughout Germany. All the newspapers had leading articles almost all remarkable for their tone of conciliation towards France.

Italy.

Bologna, Sept. 1. Guiseppe Mart Mantezyazza, sixth Marquis of Liscate, who has been on trial before the Assize Court here charged with forgery, in forging the names of King Victor Emmanuel, Prince Humbert of Savoy, and the British Consul at Florence to bills of Exchange, has been convicted and sent to eight years of penal servitude.

Turkey.

Belgrade Sept. 4. Official despatches say the entire Turkish army attacked the Servian right wing on Friday. The battle lasted until 9 o'clock at night. The Servians maintained their positions, but the Turks being three times more numerous the Servians finally retreated within their fortified positions at Alexinatz.

London, Sept. 5. The Standard's dispatch from Belgrade says that although Tchernajeff was completely beaten, the Servians did not fly in disorder. They effected their retreat with such steadiness that the Turks did not deem it advisable to follow up their victory.

The defeat is not the disaster for Servia which excited imagination has made it. There is still unimpeded communication with Alexinatz, which is occupied with a strong Servian force. Another great battle is expected.

The new Sultan will publish no Hatt of accession. He says enough Hatts have already been published. Deeds are wanted, not words. As one of his first measures, guards at the dwellings of members of the imperial family were withdrawn; also that the importation of slaves should be abolished in the East.

A Belgrade dispatch reports that a member of the Red Cross Society was brutally murdered by the Turks. The assassins cut off his arm bearing the red cross.

A Vienna telegram announces that the Russian journal, the Ruski Mir, has been suspended for three months on account of a warlike article. The measure is said to be the result of the Emperor's attention being called to the dangers of agitation going on.

The News' special from Vienna says that Tchernajeir has ordered civilians to leave Alexinatz, and the town is now quite deserted. The Servians hold the northern redoubts with a small force. The main body has gone to Deligrade.

London, Sept. 5. At a large meeting in Rochedale, last night to protest against Turish atrocities, a letter from John Bright was read. He says that it is now understood throughout the world that England is the main,if not the only support of the Turkish war in Europe. Had England acted with Russia and the other powers, it is almost certain that the Servian war would not have occurred; but for the confidence caused by England's support, the Turks would not have dared to commit those horrid crimes.

☞ Mothers can secure health for their children and rest for themselves by the use of Castoria, a perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely harmless and is as pleasant to take as honey. For Wind-Colic, Sour Stomach, Worms or Constipation, for young or old, there is nothing in existence like it. It is certain, it is speedy, it is cheap.

Caked Breasts, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Poisonous bites, and all flesh, bone and muscle ailments, can be absolutely cured by the Centaur Liniments. What the White Liniment is for the human family, the Yellow Liniment is for spavined, galled, and lamed horses and animals.

MORBID IMPULSE. George Adams, the young man who so successfully played the role of the hero in the late averted railroad disaster at Fairport, New York, was arrested last week. After the arrest he confessed that he alone misplaced the switch which threw the train from the track on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern railroad on the 12th inst., whereby the engineer and fireman were badly scalded and the engine wrecked. On the morning of the 16th inst. he drew the spikes from the ties and the bolts from the fish joints, thereby throwing a train down an embankment, wrecking the engine, three passenger coaches, a baggage and postal car. Fortunately only one person was injured, Clements, on the Great Western Railway, who afterwards died. His last exploit was the attempt at Fairport, on the 20th inst.

How to Vanquish the Stomach's Tormentor

If the Enemy of mankind was permitted to exert his diabolical ingenuity in the invention of a new disease, he could scarcely devise one more wortay of his genius than dyspepsia. The dyspeptic sufferer is tormented by symptoms resembling those of almost every known malady, and is often worried into monomania by these conflicting and perplexing manifestations. A favorite though absurd hallucination of the victim of chronic indigestion is that he or she has heart disease. Dyspepsia has often been pronounced incurable, but experience has shown that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will vanquish it, together with the constipation and bilious derangement which usually accompany it. Diseases of the kidneys and supposed rheumatic pains are also frequent concomitants of dyspepsia, but they, too, succumb to the above named invaluable corrective. 5140

From a Distinguished Jurist.

"I have tried the PERUVIAN SYRUP and the result fully sustains your prediction. It has made a new man of me, built me up into my system new vigor and energy; I am no longer tremulous and debilitated, as when you last saw me, but stronger, heartier, and with larger capacity for labor, mental and physical, than at any time during the last five years."

Special Notices.

CONSUMPTION

Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, all throat diseases and lung affections, also all Nervous Complaints instantly relieved and ultimately cured by a specific recently discovered by a resident physician of Cairo, Egypt, and sent to me for use in my practice in this country. It having proved so efficacious I deem it my duty to make it known to all sufferers, and will, upon receipt of a three cent stamp, send the prescription free of charge.

Address, JOEL F. PERRY, M. D.,
P. O. Box 114, Buffalo, N. Y.

Married.

In Augusta, Sept 3, by Rev. O. Pitts, Alvestus V. Noyes to Mattie J. Cheny of Corinth.

In Auburn, Aug. 27, Gustavus H. Abbott to Cora A. Jones.

In Bath, Aug. 28, George E. McIntire to Ella A. Libby.

In Biddeford, Aug. 29, Everett W. Taylor to Mrs. Katie P. Wood.

In Bangor, Geo. W. Houston to Mrs. Annie E. Smith.

In Boston, Aug. 23, Dexter R. Bishop of Eastport to Sadie A. Deming.

In Camden, Aug 27, Charles Conant to Abbie A. Heal of Searsmont.

In Carroll, Aug. 19, Thomas McNamara to Lovina Brown, both of Lyndon.

In Clinton, Mass., Aug. 17, R. S. Crocker of Warren to Eugene's O. K. Jewett.

In Damariscotta, Aug. 22, Wilder Hiscock to Ella B. Hoffees.

In Ellsworth Alden R. Joy to Ella M. Young.

In East Machias, Aug. 22, Lewis C. Averill to Eunice Pierce; Aug. 27, Herbert M. Heath of Augusta to Laura S. Gardner.

In Fairfield, Aug 26, Chas. H. Austin of Waterville to Helen P. Webster of Damariscotta.

In Farmington, Aug. 27, Sumner W. Thompson of New Sharon to Myra Q. Vaughan; Charles V. Hovey to Adelaide Baker of New Vineyard; Aug. 23, Geo. D. Hamblin to Alhea Bates.

In Gardiner, Aug. 22, John W. Waterhouse to Martha A. Clough; July 13, James L. Taylor to Rose E. Huntington; Aug. 19, Martin V. Prescott to Annie F. Fish; Thomas F. Murphy of Augusta to Mary E. McNamara.

In Hallowell, Aug. 26, Wm. F. S. safford to Emma O. Kean, both of Augusta; Sept. 2, George N. White to Melvina Wadleigh.

In Hermon, Aug. 29, Mark J. Norton to Ida E. Paine.

In Jay, Aug. 26, Martin C. Paine to Abbie B. Gross.

In Lewiston, Aug. 26, Geo. W. Seward to Susie B. Dow.

In Limington, July 30, Cyrus W. Spiller to Susie D. Edwards, both of Casco.

In Lincolnville Center, Aug. 27, Mark Sylvester, 2d, to Emma F. Sprague of Belmont.

In Manchester, Aug. 30, Herbert A. Young to Mary E. Roberts.

In Mt. Vernon, Aug. 2), Willie O. Tuck of Haverhill, Mass. to Alice E. Hopkins.

In Monroe, Aug. 26, John Sanborn, jr., to Sarah S. Webber.

In Machias, Aug. 22, Wm. A. Brown of Calais to Elizabeth Wilt.

In North Vassalboro, Aug. 29, Charles B. Stewart to Ina S. Sherman, both of China.

In No. New Portland, Sept. 3, Romandel Chase to Helen Bion, both of Concord.

In Portland, Aug. 26, Dan'l C. Eason to Jane Smith; Aug 28, Geo. Sears of St. John, N. B. to Julia T. Munro, Aug 29, Liberty Billings, esq., of Fernandina, Fla., to Angelia F. Osgood; Aug 31, John E. Osborn to Paulina T. Johnson of Harpswell; Frank S. Noble of Lewiston to Mabel A. Noble.

In Phillips, Aug. 26, Frank L. Beedy to Izora M. Dill. Valentine C. Berry to Flora A. Moores, both of Letter F Plantation.

In Phipsburg, Aug. 27, Wm. H. Ham of Wales to Ida May Fletcher.

In Parkman, Aug. 14, Frank Marsh to Isabel M. Hamilton.

In Reno, Nevada, Aug. 21, F. L. Flinn of Carson City to A. M. Baston of Oldtown.

In Saco, Aug. 27, Edmund W. Hill to Mrs. Elvira Higgins, both of Medway, Mass.

In South Paris, Aug. 22, Benj. C. Aldrich to Ada E. Clark, both of Norway.

In South Lubec, Aug. 26, Herbert Whitten of Lowell, Mass. to Hannah Creath.

In Union, Aug. 27, Ford B. Curtis of Gardiner to Rose Knowlton.

In Waterville, Aug. 28, Charles H. Wellman to Fannie Woodman.

Died.

In Augusta, Aug. 30, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. Welch, Mrs. Mercy Merritt, aged 88 years 10 months.

In Bath, Aug. 27, Chas. L. Cook, aged 47½ yrs; Aug. 21, Emma Cullen of Robbinston, aged 33 yrs; Aug. 26, Mrs. M. A. S. Gannett, aged 63 years; Capt. Jas. Wakefield, aged 72½ years; Aug. 26, Frances Crawford, aged 86½ years; Aug. 29, Mary B., wife of Capt. Bradstreet Rairden, aged 46 years.

In Bangor, Aug. 27, Mary, wife of Micajah Drinkwater, aged 80 years; Aug. 29, Mrs. Abigail Quimby, aged 63½ years; Aug. 30, Hannah Brown, aged 56 yrs.

In Brewer, Aug. 28, Geo. M. Chick, aged 28 years.

In Brooks, Aug. 10, Mrs. E. A. Walker, aged 20½ years.

In Bridgton, Aug. 22, Lydia R., daughter of Samuel Nason, aged 13 years; Aug. 28, Mrs. Izah Milliken; Aug. 29, Mary J., wife of Lothrop Lewis, aged 65½ years.

In Berwick, Aug. 13, Georgia Leavitt of Maplewood, Mass. aged 28 years.

In Buxton, Aug. 6, Mary M., wife of Samuel Nason, aged 43½ years.

In Belfast, Aug. 17, Nicholas B. Dean, aged 21½ yrs; Aug. 24, Lilia May, daughter of Orange H. Venner, aged 15½ years.

In China, May 23, Nicholas Varney, aged 81½ yrs.

In Corinna, May 30, John Knowles, aged 76½ yrs.

In Clinton, Aug. 20, a son of Benjamin Brackett, aged 3 years.

In Cooper's Mills, Aug. 24,

The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.

Poetry.

The Church of the World.

I stood one Sunday morning
Before a large church door;
The congregation gathered,
And carriages a score.
From one outstepped a lady
I oft had seen before.

Her hand was on a prayer-book,
And held a vinaigrette:
The sign of man's redemption
Clear on the book was set,
Above the cross there glistened
A golden coronet.

For her the obsequious beadle
The inner door flung wide.
Lightly, as up a ball-room,
Her footsteps seemed to glide;
There might be good thoughts in her,
For all her evil pride.

But after her a woman
Peeped wistfully within,
On whose wan face was graven
Life's hardest discipline,
The trace of the sad trinity
Of weakness, pain and sin.

The few free seats were crowded
Where she could rest and pray.
With her worn garb contrasted
Each side in fair array.
"God's house holds no poor sinners,"
She sighed, and went away.

Old Heathendom's vast temples
Hold men of every state;
The steps of far Benares
Commingle small and great;
The dome of St. Sophia
Confounds all human state;

The aisles of blessed Peter
Are open all the year:
Throughout wide Christian Europe
The Christian's right is clear
To use God's house in freedom,
Each man the other's peer,

Save only in that England
Where this disgrace I saw—
England, where no one crouches
In Tyranny's base awe—
England, where all are equal
Beneath the eye of Law.

Yet there, too, each cathedral
Contracts its ample room;
No weary beggar resting
Within the holy gloom;
No earnest student musing
Beside the famous tomb.

Who shall remove this evil
That desecrates our age—
A scandal great as ever
Iconoclastic rage?
Who to this Christian people
Restore their heritage?

Our Story Teller.

PIERRE PITOIS.

In the year 1809 Pierre Pitois was sergeant in the 12th regiment of the line, then quartered in Strasburg. He was a native of the half-savage, half-civilized part of Burgundy known under the name of Morvan, and his comrades never spoke of him but as a tough customer. Always the first and last to fire; he had the reputation of liking but two things in the world, the smell of powder and the whistling of bullets.

Now, one fine day our friend Pierre took it into his head to address a letter to his colonel, in which he applied for leave of absence to go and see his aged mother, who was dangerously ill. He added that his father, being 70 years of age and suffering under a paralytic affection, could not be of any use nurse-tending the poor woman, and he pledged himself to return as soon as the health of his mother should be restored.

The colonel's reply to Pierre's application was that as the regiment might at any moment be ordered to take the field, no leave of absence could be obtained.

Pierre Pitois submitted. A fortnight elapsed, a second letter was received by the colonel, in which Pierre informed him that his mother had died without the consolation of giving her last blessing to her only child, and in which he again solicited leave of absence, saying that he could not state his reason for this request, as it was a family secret, but earnestly imploring his colonel not to deny him this favor.

Pierre's second letter was as little successful as the first. The poor fellow's captain merely said:

"If later the colonel has received your letter; he is sorry for the death of your old mother, but he cannot grant the leave of absence you require, as the regiment leaves Strasburg to-morrow."

"Ah! the regiment leaves Strasburg," and for what place, may I ask you?" said Pitois.

"For Austria," said his officer. "We are to see Vienna, my brave Pitois; we are to fight the Austrians. Is not that good news? You will be in your element my fine fellow."

Pierre Pitois made no reply but seemed lost in deep thought. The captain caught his hand and shaking it heartly, said:

"Why do you not speak man; are you deaf to-day? I am telling you that in less than a week you are to have the pleasure of a set-to with the Austrians and you have not one word of thanks for the good news. Nay, I verily believe that you have not even heard me."

"Indeed, captain, I have heard every word and thank you with all my heart for the news, which I consider very good news."

"I thought you would," said the officer. "But captain is there no chance of obtaining the leave of absence?"

"Are you mad?" was the reply. "Leave of absence—the very day before taking the field!"

"I never thought of that," said Pierre. "We are then on the point of taking the field; and at such a time, I suppose, leave is never given."

"It is never even asked."

"It is quite right—it is never even asked. It would have the appearance of cowardice. Well, then, I'll not press it any more. I will try and get on without it."

"And you will do well," replied the captain.

The next day the Twelfth regiment entered Germany; and the next—Pierre Pitois had deserted.

Three months afterward, when the Twelfth regiment, having reaped in the field of battle an abundant harvest of glory, was making its triumphant entry into Strasburg, Pierre Pitois was ignominiously dragged back to his corps by a brigade of the gend'arms. A court martial is immediately called. Pierre Pitois is accused of having deserted at the very moment when the regiment was to meet the enemy face to face. The court presented a singular spectacle. On the one side stood forth the accuser, who cried:

"Pierre Pitois, you, one of the bravest men in the army; you, on whose breast the star of honor glitters; you, who have never incurred either punishment or even censure from your officers, you could not have quitted your regiment—quitted almost on the eve of battle—without some powerful motive to impel you. This motive the court demands of you; for it would gladly have it in its power—if not to acquit you, which it ought not perhaps either to do or to desire—at least to recommend you to the emperor's mercy."

On the other side stood the accused who answered:

"I have deserted without any reason, without any motive. I do not repent. If it were to do it again, I would do it again. I deserve death; pass sentence."

And then came some witnesses who deposed.

"Pierre Pitois is a deserter. We know it is a fact, but we do not believe it." And others averred: "Pierre Pitois is mad; the court cannot condemn a madman. He must be sentenced, then, not to death, but to the lunatic asylum."

The last alternative had very nearly been adopted, for there was not one person in court who did not consider the desertion of Pierre Pitois as one of those singular occurrences beyond the range of human possibilities, which while every one is forced to admit as a fact, no one can account for or comprehend. The accused, however, pleaded guilty, most positively and most pertinacious in his demand for the just penalty of the law to be inflicted upon him. He so boldly and fearlessly avowed his crime, continually repeating that he did not regret it, that at length his firmness assumed the character of bravado and left no room for clemency. Sentence of death was pronounced.

Pierre Pitois heard the sentence read with the most steady, unflinching gaze. They warmly urged him to plead for mercy but he refused. As every one guessed that at the bottom of this affair there was some strange mystery, it was determined that the execution of Pierre should be delayed. He was carried back to the military prison, and it was announced to him, as a mark of special favor, he had three days given to him to press for pardon. He shrugged his shoulders and made no reply.

In the middle of that night on which was to dawn the day fixed for his execution the door of Pierre's dungeon turned softly on its hinges, and a subaltern officer entered and advanced to the side of the camp bed in which the condemned was tranquilly sleeping, and after gazing upon him some moments in silence, awoke him.

Pierre opened his eyes and staring about him said: "The hour, then, has at last come?"

"No, Pierre," replied the officer; "it is not yet the hour, but will soon come."

"And what do you want with me until then?"

"Dost thou not know me, Pierre:" No matter; I know thee well. I saw thee at Austerlitz, and bravely didst thou bear thyself. From that day, Pierre, I have had a regard no less warm than sincere. Yesterday on my arrival at Strasburg, I learned thy crime and thy condemnation. I have prevailed on the jailor who is a relation of mine, to allow me to see theo, and, now that I have come, I would say to thee, Pierre it is often a sad thought to a man about to die, that he has not a friend near him to whom he might open his heart and intrust with some sacred commission to discharge when he should be no more. If thou will accept me, I would be to thee a friend."

"I thank you comrade," replied Pierre, briefly and coldly.

"Why! hast thou nothing to say to me?"

"Nothing."

"What! not one word of adieu to thy sweetheart, to thy sister?"

"A sweetheart!—a sister? I never had either."

"To thy father?"

"He is no more. Two months ago he died in my arms."

"Thy mother, then?"

"My mother!" and Pierre, whose voice suddenly and totally changed, "my mother! —Ah, comrade, do not utter that name; for see, how I have never heard that name—I have never said it to my heart without feeling melted like a child—and even now methinks if I were to speak of her——"

"What then?"

"The tears would come—and tears do not become a man. Tears," continued he, "when I have but a few hours to live—ah! there would not be much courage in that."

"Thou art too stern, comrade. I think I have as much courage as other people; and yet I should not be ashamed of weeping if I were to speak of my mother."

"Are you serious?" said Pierre, eagerly seizing the officer's hand. "You a man and a soldier and not ashamed to weep?"

"When speaking of mother? Certainly not. My mother so good, so kind; she loves me so much, and I too, love her so dearly."

"She loves you, and you love her? Oh, then I may tell you all. My heart is full; it must have vent; and however strange my feelings may appear to you, I am sure, you will not laugh at them. Listen, then, for what you said just now is quite true. A man is glad when about to die to have a heart to which he can pour out his own. Will you really listen to me and not laugh at me?"

"Surely I will listen, Pierre. A dying man must ever excite compassionate sympathy."

"You must know that since I came into the world I have never loved but one being. That being was my mother. But her I loved as none love—with all that was in me of life and energy. While yet a babe I used to read her eyes and she mine; I guessed her thoughts and she knew mine. She was the heart of my heart and I the heart of hers. I have never had a sweetheart or wife; I never had a friend; my mother was everything to me. Well, I was summoned to take arms, and when they told me I must leave her in a paroxysm of despair I declared that they might drag me limb from limb, but never should they take me from her allve. With one word spoken in her holy fortitude and strong courage she changed my whole purpose. 'Pierre,' she said, 'you must go; it is my wish.' I knelt before her, and I said, 'I will go mother.' 'Pierre,' she added, 'thou has been a good son, and I thank God for it; but the duties of a son are not the ones a man has to fulfill. Every citizen owes himself to his country—it calls thee—obey! Thou art going to be a soldier; from this moment thy life is no longer thine own, it is thy country's. If its interests demand it, lay it down cheerfully. If it be the will of God that thou shouldst die before me, I should weep for thee my heart's tears, but I would say, 'He gave and he has taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord? Go, now, and if thou love thy mother, do thy duty.'

"Oh, how precious those holy words! I have never forgotten them. "Do thy duty,' she said; now the duty of a soldier was always and in all things to obey; and in all things and always I obeyed. It was to go straight forward, face to danger without a hesitation, without a second thought. Those who saw me thus, as it were, seek to meet the bullets, said, 'There is a brave fellow. They might have better said, 'There's a man who loves his mother."

"One day a letter brought the tidings that she was ill—my own poor mother; I longed to go to her. I asked for a leave of absence. It was not granted. I remember her last words, 'If thou love thy mother do thy duty.' I submitted. A little after I heard that she was dead. Oh! then my senses forsook me. At any risk I determined to return to the country. Whence proceeded so ardent, so impetuous a desire to see once more the place where my mother had just died? I will tell you, and as you have a mother, as she loves you and as you love her, you will understand me.

"We peasants of Morvan are a simple and confiding race; we have not received the instruction nor attained the knowledge that they have in the cities; but we have our beliefs, which the townsfolk call our superstitions. What matters the name? Be they superstitions or beliefs, we have them and clever would be the man that could uproot them. Now one of these beliefs to which we cling the most is that which attributes to the flower which first blows on the grave-mound such a virtue, that he who gathers it is certain of never forgetting the dead and of never being forgotten by them. Belief, how dear! how sweet! With it death has no terrors; for death without forgetting or being forgotten, is but a sweet sleep, but calm repose after long toil. That flower, I panted to see bud, I panted to gather it; I abandoned my post and went on my way. After ten days of a long and weary march, I reached my mother's grave. The earth seemed yet fresh. No flower had yet appeared; I waited. Six weeks elapsed, and then one beautiful morning I saw a little blue flower—For-get-me-not! I plucked it; I shed great tears, for methought that little flower was my mother's soul; that she had felt that I was near, and under form of that flower had given herself to my heart once more.

"There was nothing now to detain me in the country, for my father had soon followed my mother to the grave, and I plucked my precious flower. What more did I want? I remember my mother's charge—do thy duty! I sought out the gens d'armes, and said: 'I am a deserter, arrest me!" And now I am to die, and if, as you have assured me, I have in you a friend, I die without regret; for you will do me the only service I require. The flower which I plucked from the grave at the risk of my life is here, in a little case next to my heart. Promise me that you will see that they do not take it from me. It is the link which unites me to my mother, and if I thought it would be broken—oh! I would not have the courage to die. Say do you promise me to do wnat I ask you?"

"I promise," said the officer.

"Your hand, that I may press it to my heart; you are very kind to me, and if the Almighty God were in his omnipotence to give me my life a second time I would devote it to you."

The friends parted.

The next day, dawned. They had arrived at the place of execution, and already had the fatal sentence been read, when the low murmurs which ran through the ranks suddenly changed into almost deafening shouts, "The emperor! The emperor! Long live the emperor!"

He appeared, dismounted from his horse, with his short, quick step he walked up to the condemned. "Pierre," said he to him. Pierre gazed at him and made an effort to speak, but a sudden stupor seemed to overwhelm him. "Pierre," continued the emperor, "remember your words of last night. God gives thee life a second time; devote it not to me, but to France! She, too is a kind and good mother. Love her as thou did'st love thy first—thine own." He then turned to depart, and greeting shouts of admiring love followed him till he was out of sight.

Some years after this a captain of the Old Guard fell mortally wounded on the field of Waterloo.

Amid the din of battle he was heard to shout in his death pangs:

"Long live the emperor! France forever! My mother! My mother!"

It was Pierre Pitois.

☞It was the night John Todd delivered his great speech to the colored population on Munjoy hill. Capt. John Morrill from time to time awoke the echoes with his cannon. A man rushed up to him and said, "For goodness' sake, don't fire any more." "Why not?" asked the astonished John. "There's a dead person lying in the next house," said he. "Why," said John, "if she's dead the noise won't hurt her, and the county must be saved." "Yes," groaned the man, "I know that, but she's my mother-in-law, and I've heard that guns will awake the dead."

☞When young Hopeful entered Harvard College he wrote to his parents that he must have a study table. It was given. When the parent visited the room a year afterward he inspected the table. There were marks as if of tumblers. He simply said, "I judge, my boy, that your rank in your class will not be very high." "Why, father, how can you tell?" "The carpet under the table is not worn at all, but the covering is a good deal defaced." The old gentleman was a collegian himself once.

☞The centre of the moon's face, when at full, is hotter than boiling water; but the cold in the night, when the heat has passed, is more than a hundred degrees below zero.

Finding His Match.

A lawyer's office after midnight does not sound particularly like an attractive place, but it wasn't so dull after all.

The carpet was worn and dingy, after the prevailing style of lawyer's offices, but the leather-cushioned easy chairs were as cosy as if they had been upholstered in satin, and the low, clear fire burned in the grate, while, through the blue clouds of wreathing smoke, two cigar-tips shone with festive glow.

For Charley Hale and his friend Meredith Pike were "unbending" after an evening spent at a fashionable soiree.

Hale was tall and handsome, with dark eyes and rich brown hair, and a moustache which was the envy of half the *jeunesse doree* about town.

Mr. Pike, though his features were sufficiently regular, and his eyes of a romantic shade of blue and something sinister and disagreeable in the expression of his face, while an almost invisible wrinkle between his brown moustache bespoke the steady earnestness with which he looked af er "the main chance" in life.

"My dear fellow," said Hale, stooping to light a fresh cigar, "pardon my stupidity. I have been so busy raving about Barbara Selden that I have quite forgotten to congratulate you."

"To congratulate me?" echoed Pike, "and what for, in the name of all the heathen divinities?"

"On the impression you have so evidently made on Miss Belinda Orr."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Pike.

"And why that contemptuous monosyllable? Weren't you flirting with her half the evening?"

"Because she wouldn't let me go."

"Come, now," laughed Hale, "that's a little too transparent. Why, man, half the people there were laughing about it."

"Then all I can say is that they had better have been minding their own business. Why, she's forty, if she's a day."

"Forty is the golden hey-dey of life—a peach flushed with roseate bloom—a lily open to the noon day sun."

"Then why don't you marry her yourself?" misanthropically demanded Meredith Pike.

"Because I am engaged to blue-eyed Barbara," was the answer. "I prefer eighteen years and a rosebud complexion to money; but you are of a more practical turn of mind."

"What do you mean?" asked Pike.

"I mean that Miss Orr has money."

Pike's blue eyes scintillated; his companion had at last struck the right chord.

"Has she? How much?"

"Nobody knows, I suppose. At least I don't."

"That makes a difference," said Pike, looking thoughtfully into the fire.

"Pike," cried Charley Hale, "what a mercenary scoundrel you are. There will be a judgment on you for that trait of your very interesting character."

"A man must look out for Number One," said Pike, coldly shrugging his shoulders, "and if Miss Orr is rich, why——"

Hale jumped up and tossed his half-smoked cigar into the grate.

"I won't stay to hear that sort of thing," he said, half jestingly, half in earnest.

And he went out into the clear, starry freshness of the winter's night, leaving Mr. Meredith Pike the companion of his own thoughts.

Miss Belinda Orr sat in her parlor the next morning, yawning over a newspaper—a tall, rather angular lady, with high cheek bones, muddy hazel eyes, and hair painfully verging upon red. But she had a very artistic complexion, not to say artificial, and her dress was very elegant and expensive, and she had a juvenile lisp, and a pretty way of holding her head on one side, like a child listening to a fairy story, and after all, one can't expect perfection. She has just opened her mouth for the thirteenth yawn in fifteen minutes when a card was brought up.

"A visitor? For me?" cried Miss Belinda. "As I live it's that very agreeable and interesting young lawyer. Show him up, Sarah, by all means."

Meredith Pike did not stay long, but he made himself exceedingly agreeable, and Belinda fell into a reverie after he had gone that lasted full five minutes.

"I think I've made some impression on him," thought the mature damsel. "Yes, I do really think so—and if I could only be married before that insolent little chit, Barbara Selden, I should have nothing left to wish for."

For twenty years' fruitless pursuit of the ignus fatuus, matrimony, had rendered our fair heroine perfectly restless on the subject.

It was scarcely a week subsequent to this morning call when Mr. Pike was astonished in the illegal solitudes of his office, by the fair vision of a lady.

"Walk in, ma'am and take a chair," said Meredith, rising and bowing politely. "Why —it's Miss Orr?"

"Yes," said Belinda, laughing girlishly, and trying to blush, "its really I. And I hope you won't think my visit so very strange."

"Not at all," said Mr. Pike; but he did think it strange, nevertheless.

"It's a business," said Belinda.

"Indeed?" commented Meredith.

"I haven't felt very well lately," said Miss Orr, pathetically, "so—"

"I regret exceedingly to hear it," said Mr. Pike, in accents of the tenderest commiseration.

"Oh, it's nothing," said Belinda, "only it has called my attention to the necessity of making a will. And I prefer to have you, Mr. Pike, as a friend,"—Belinda's voice softened a little on this monosyllable—"execute the instrument."

"I appreciate your confidence," said Mr. Pike. "Believe me, it is not misplaced."

"Please put down the items at once," said Belinda, "for I am such a child in business matter, that I can only tell you what I want done, and leave the legal forms to you."

Mr. Pike drew pen, ink and paper toward him.

"I await your pleasure," he said deferentially.

"Well," said Miss Belinda, checking off the heads on her fingers. "I would like to leave fifty thousand pounds each to my two sisters, Sarah Smith and Celesta Bellfield, and fifty thousand pounds to the Old Maid's Refuge, and ten thousand to the Orphan's Home, and all the rest without reserve to my brother, Simon Orr, of Westbrook."

"Yes, exactly so; all the rest without reserve," noted down Mr. Pike, his eyes, glittering as they followed the rapid course of his pen.

"How soon will the instrument be ready for me to sign?" asked Belinda demurely.

"As soon as it is possible for me to prepare it," said the lawyer. "But, Miss Orr, its getting dark; surely you will allow me to see you home."

"I'm afraid it's too much trouble."

"Trouble!"

Meredith Pike caught his hat from the peg, and never once, in his enthusiasm thought of his overcoat.

He woke up next morning in possesion of two new things—one was a bad cold in the head, the other Miss Belinda Orr's promised hand and heart. For Mr. Pike was not one to let grass grow under his feet.

The golden items in Miss Orr's projected will had fanned the dormant embers of love into an ardent blaze. Belinda had her wish.

She was married before Barbara Selden, after all. For Barbara had no fortune of her own, and Charlie Hale was wise enough to wait until he had a cage of some sort before he brought home his sweet little bird.

"My dear," said Mr. Pike, when the honey-moon was waning into the "gibbous" stage, "my dear, you have never told me yet how your money is invested."

Mrs. Meredith Pike poured out another cup of chocolate, and helped herself to a slice of hot buttered toast, before she made answer, slowly—

"Well, to tell you the truth, Merry, my love, it's mostly invested in my wedding clothes. The dressmakers do charge so dreadfully now-a-days that—"

"Yes, yes, I know," said Mr. Pike; "but I mean the money that was to have been left to the sisters and Mr. Simon Orr, and the Old Maid's Refuge and the Orphan's Home."

Belinda laughed a little discordantly, Mr. Pike thought.

"That was all nonsense, Meredith."

"Nonsense!"

Mr. Pike grew green.

"Why, of course. I never had any money."

"Woman!" gasped the outwitted limb of the law, "you have basely deceived me! You have married me under false pretences! You—"

"Don't make a noise, Meredith, or we shall have the police in here observed his wife, calmly, "do you mean you don't love me for myself alone?"

"Do you suppose I would have married you if you hadn't led me to believe you were rich?"

"Ah," said Mrs. P., with a fresh draught of chocolate, "then we're even, Mr. Pike. You deceived me about love and I deceived you about money. It isn't worth while to spend any more time in calling each other names, is it?"

But Meredith Pike felt bitterly that they were not even. Mrs. Pike had the best of the bargain, bad though it was. She had got a husband, and he—had got his match.

He had out-manœuvred himself.

"He can't help himself," cried Mrs. Pike, gleefully, to herself, as her bridegroom banged out of the door, and went down the stairs like a hyena broken from his cage.

There are some corners of life from which a man cannot escape, and does not deserve to.

M'Gowan's Revenge.

Innocently Transported Beyond the Seas.

"Father," said little Jamie, the seven-year-old son of Mr. Gordon Freedwell, a farmer, living near Williamsburg, Va., on the 12th of May, 1839, shortly after dinner, "there is a man in a boat on Oyster Beach, who says he wants to see you immediately."

"What sort of a looking man is he, sonny?" asked Mr. Freedwell.

"Why, papa," replied the boy, quickly, "he looks and talks like you. He said I was a cannie boy. You call me so, too, papa. No one else ever did."

"The stranger must be a Scotchman, then," said the father, laughing. "But how did he look, Jamie?"

"He had a big black beard, papa, and looked like a sailor."

"Well, I will go down to Oyster Beach. You may go with me, Jamie?"

Mr. Freedwell took his son's hand, and the two walked down the shore, which belonged to Mr. Freedwell's farm and which was called Oyster Beach, because, only about half a mile from it were exceedingly rich oyster banks. Upon reaching the shore they met a middle-aged man, standing in a small boat. He sat near the helm, smoking his short pipe in a careless manner.

"Are you the man who wants to speak to me?" said Freedwell, closely examining the features of the stranger in the boat. The latter turned round only half way, and replied:

"If you are Gordon Freedwell. I should like to say to you a few words in private. Pray step into my boat. It is a little bit too large for one man to manage, so I did not fasten it. I want to see you about the oyster banks."

Freedwell unhesitatingly stepped into the boat. A moment later the man at the helm pushed it off, turned the helm toward the sea, the fresh breeze that was blowing swelled the large sail, and the boat shot like an arrow away from the shore.

"What do you mean, sir?" asked Freedwell, in surprise.

The stranger turned his face full upon him with a truely terrible expression.

"Gordon Freedwell," he said to him, "don't you recoguize me?"

Freedwell fixed his eyes upon that face which was glancing at him almost ferociously.

"No," he said, I do not know who you are; but what does all this mean, sir? Your tone is such—"

"Such as you deserve. Gordon Freedwell. I know you—I should know you even if you should grow a hundred years old—and you shall speedily know who I am. Do you remember this very day ten years ago, in the city of Glasgow?"

Freedwell turned pale. Something terrible seemed to rise up in his mind.

"You are—" he faltered.

"I am John McGowan!" thundered the stranger. "John McGowan, against whom you bore false witness in the case of the crown against McGowan, for arson. You, hell-bound, had set fire to your house to get the insurance, because you were bankrupt, and wanted to emigrate to America. I was then your gardener. We had had a quarrel. You made me blind-drunk and sent me for turpentine fluid, and for kindlings. With that you, Gordon Freedwell, set your house on fire. Then you had me arrested as the incendiary; you swore at the trial that I had threatened to get even with you by putting a red cock on your roof. The jury believed you; I was too poor to employ a good lawyer, and I was sentenced to be transported beyond the seas for life."

He paused without averting his terrible eyes from Freedwell. The latter dropped his eyes and turned deadly pale.

"You know you are guilty. Gordon Freedwell, continued John McGowan. "Do you know what I am going to do with you now?"

Freedwell cast a glance toward the shore. They were nearly a mile away from the beach, but still he discerned there his little son Jamie, who was looking after him. Then, turning to his accuser, he said in a supplicating tone:

"Have mercy upon me, McGowan, I have a wife and seven children!"

"Ah!" replied McGowan, scornfully, "and what became of my young wife Rosie and her three months' babe? She died, broken-hearted, the babe was taken to the parish-house, and died there, I suppose starved to death. Talk of your seven children, they are all fat and sleek like that boy of yours—"

"What are you going to do with me?" asked Freedwell with a despairing glance.

"You shall hear that directly," replied McGowan, in the pitiless tone of a headsman. "But first I will tell you this. They put me into the hold of a royal vessel, they chained me to the floor, and for six months I did not get a breath of fresh air.

When we reached Australia I looked like a bushman. I had easy times there. Three years later I escaped to the Sandwich Islands where I remained a year, working hard until I had money to look for you. I looked for you until three months ago. Then I discovered where you were, and that you had grown rich here. Now I have come for you!"

"For heaven's sake, McGowan," cried Freedwell, in a heart-rending tone, "tell me what you are going to do?"

"I'll tell you Gordon Freedwell," cried McGowan, with a fiendish smile. "I will take you to Turtle Inlet, and there throw you overboard."

Freedwell wrung his hands for a moment in silence; then he tried to leap overboard. But before he was able to accomplish his purpose, McGowan hurled an iron ball, to which a sort wooden handle was fastened, to his knee-cap.

Freedwell fell back into the boat with a yell.

"That is a trick I learnt in Australia," said McGowan carelessly. But I was talking about Turtle Inlet. You know that there are plenty of sharks there. Gordon Freedwell, I shall tie a string around your feet, and throw you overboard head foremost. Then I will watch and see the sharks devour you."

Freedwell, who had made an ineffectual effort to rise to his feet, made another fruitless appeal to McGowan.

Half an hour afterward, they reached the small bay called Turtle Inlet. Not a sail was to be seen far or near, not a soul was visible on shore. It was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The sky was cloudless, the water as smooth as a mirror, and as pellucid as a mountain brook. McGowan looking overboard, said, with a diabolical sneer:

"I see some large sharks close to us. Now Gordon Freedwell, say your last prayer, and prepare for the last plunge!"

Freedwell uttered loud yells of—

"Help! Help! Murder! Murder!"

"What good will that do you?" said McGowan. "No one will hear you. You know there are no human habitations in this neighborhood."

"Oh, you devil," cried the helpless man, "are you really going to make me die in so horrible a manner?"

"Am I? You will see mighty quick."

McGowan took up a rope about nine feet long. This he fastened to Freedwell's legs, and then, lifting up the struggling man, he threw him overboard. Thus he held him for many minutes, looking fixedly at his struggles in the water.

At last a shark came up and bit at the victim. The surface of the water soon became crimson. There was a tremendous jerk of the rope: McGowan let go of it, and the unfortunate Freedwell disappeared forever in the depth.

The pepetrator of this great crime coolly steered ashore, and stepped out of the boat. He was just preparing to go eastward on the Yorktown road, when suddenly two armed men emerged from behind some stunted willows, and roughly collaring him, said:

"What have you been doing out there in your boat?"

"Let go of me!" he cried savagely trying to shake them off.

"You will go with us, or we will cuff you sir!"

"Cuff me," he retorted in a still more violent tone, "who the the h—ll are you anyhow?"

They did not answer immediately, but with extraordinary quickness handcuffed him.

"What does this infernal outrage mean?" he asked, almost beside with rage.

"We are coast guards of the Commonwealth of Virginia, replied one of the men, in a pompous tone; "fishing in Turtle Inlet is prohibited under $10 fine, or one month in the Yorktown Jail, or both. Resisting an officer of the Commonwealth is still a greater offense. It is punishable with ten lashes on the bare back, and with six months in the house of Correction, or both, at the discretion of his honor, the presiding Judge of the Circuit Court. You have been fishing."

"No, I have not," cried McGowan, furiously.

"We watched you. We saw you throwing something overboard. We suppose it was a seine!"

"A seine!" echoed McGowan. "It was not such a thing!"

"What was it, then?"

His face had turned deadly pale. He made no reply, but averted his face. They took him to the jail at Yorktown. Next day he was brought before the court. The Judge questioned him. He denied having fished in Turtle Inlet. The officers swore that he did. They had watched him for some time, and plainly seen him throwing something, to which a tolerably long rope had been fastened, into the water." McGowan persisted in his denial. The Judge said to him:

"Prisoner, what did you throw overboard?"

McGowan uttered a blasphemous oath. Before he was able to say anything else, the Judge sternly rebuked him.

"For your profanity in court," he said, "you shall receive to-morrow, at the whipping-post, twenty-five lashes; for fishing in Turtle Inlet, ten more; for resisting officers of the Commonwealth of Virginia, you shall go to the Penitentiary for six months."

The prisoner had to be dragged back to his cell.

The next morning the story of Gordon Freedwell's disappearance had been spread by his distressed family all over the neighborhood. Both Williamsburg and Yorktown were all agog with it. Little Jamie Freedwell had given so accurate a description of the man who had abducted his father in the boat, than when John McGowan was led out to the public whipping-post to receive his thirty-five lashes, several people, struck by his appearance, remarked that it was like the man described by the little son of the missing farmer.

Two hours later Jamie Freedwell confronted McGowan, who was still wincing under the severe flogging he had received, and fully identified him. McGowan remained in the Yorktown Jail for six months. Then he confessed his horrible crime.

He was hung in Yorktown on the 14th of January, 1840, in the presence of an immense concourse of people.

A Rich Treasure Found.

The London *News* of the 5th says: "In the neighborhood of the village of Nikolsk a discovery has been made which is likely to demoralize the industrious peasantry of the district. The eternal dream of the peasant idlers has come true for once, and a rich treasure has been found near the very spot where the public of Nikolsk has always looked for it. It seems that not far from this township there is a valley which runs into a gorge called Zaporogue, and in the gorge there is a deep well of the same name. Now tradition has it that the well Zaporogue was once made use of by brigands, who not only drew water from it, but used it as their common purse and exchequer. Into this receptacle were cast coins, old Russian and older Greek, the silver ornaments of the peasants, the plate of the village churches. It is much easier, however, to hide treasures than to find them, and the honor that should prevail among brigands usually breaks down when the time comes for the company to dissolve. It generally falls out that the treasurer, for instance, has stored the booty in a place known only to himself, and then some perfidious comrade slays the treasurer, and his goods perish with him, the secret of his bank having been known to himself alone. Something of this kind may have happened in the Zaporogue plundering company, for although the house has long been extinct, its wealth lay as cunningly hidden as that of the late Sultan seems to be. The tradition of the mysterious store was handed down from sire to son, and the father of the present proprietor began some diggings, or as it seems now more fashionable to say, commenced some excavations in the neighborhood of the well. Nothing was found, and the research after these endowments was dropped until last year. The steward of the property then hit on the happy thought of trenching in a lateral direction like the treasure-seekers in Poe's Gold Bug, (we call it Gold Beetle in England), who dug not at the foot of the pirate's tree, but at a distance of thirty yards in a bee-line. The Russian investigator was as successful as Poe's hero, for he soon struck on a great shining vessel full of ancient spoils. To fill his pockets and those of his assistants was his first idea, and then he sent to the village for sacks. The steward tried to bribe his assistants to silence, but apparently he did not bribe them highly enough. They claim by Russian law, as it is said, a right to a third of the treasure trove—in this case about fifty thousand roubles. Their suit has been dismissed by the local courts, but they have appealed to a higher tribunal, and very likely all the wealth of the brigands of Zaporogue will melt peacefully into the pockets of members of the Russian bar."

☞A horrible story of crime committed on the high seas is revealed through a complaint made against S. S. Grindle of the American ship St. Mark, by two of his crew, before the U. S. Attorney of New York. The St. Mark sailed from Liverpool, on the 1st of March, for Coquimbo. After a few days the second and third mates and boatswain, with the sanction, and at times assistance of the captain, began a series of outrages upon the sailors. Upon the most trivial pretences men were severely beaten. A sailor called "Long Tom" was so severely beaten with a rope by Capt. Grindle, that as is alleged, he died the next day. The captain ordered the body to be thrown overboard. A seaman known as "Soldier" died in consequence of ill treatment and his body likewise was thrown to the fishes. A third sailor called "Lardegan" was also injured by cruel treatment, and on nearing port the boatswain, it is alleged, choked this man to death and threw his body into the forecastle to intimidate the sailors. The boatswain died at Coquimbo. The St. Mark then sailed for Callao, and the captain fearing the consequences as it is said succeeded in having the second mate imprisoned for one year on a charge of cruelty. The remainder of the crew, including the third mate and excepting the cook and carpenter, deserted. The first mate, who is said to be an excellent officer and good man, left the ship here. The St. Mark started for home July 8th, but drifted into a heavy surf and struck. All hands took to the boats and reached land. The next morning the vessel parted amidships. The accident is attributed to the captain's neglect of duty, owing to his drunkenness. The crew after landing was paid off and discharged, the captain and the two complainants going to New York. Capt. Grindle was arrested. He was arraigned once before on the 27th of February, 1871, on a charge of cruel and unusual punishment, tried and acquitted on a technicality.

☞Col. J. W. Porter of Burlington, writes to the Boston *Journal* concerning the first ship owned on the Penobscot above the Bay, as follows:

Her register lies before me, given by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, October 28, 1784, signed by John Hancock, Governor; John Avery, Jr., Secretary; Samuel Whittemore, Naval Officer. Her name was the Black Bird, built at Beverly and owned by Peter Coffin of Gloucester. B. Titcomb, Jr., Naval Officer of Newburyport, certifies, May 16, 1785, that she was sold to Stephen and Ralph Cross of Newburyport. George Billings, Naval Officer of the port of Penobscot (Castine), certifies, November 7, 1785, that "Charles Blackden is now the master," she having been previously bought of the Messrs. Cross by Col. Jona. Eddy of Eddington, a distinguished officer in the French and Revolutionary wars, who was the founder of the town of Eddington, Me.

The second vessel owned and the first vessel built was built by Deacon William Boyd, at Bangor, for Major Robert Treat, and launched in 1791.

The second vessel built on the river and at Bangor was by Deacon William Boyd, who contracted, April 20, 1792, to build a vessel of about 100 tons, for Dr. Oliver Mann and Hudson Bishop of Penobscot (Castine). Deacon Boyd and "those who wrought with" him protested, June 25, 1792, that Mann & Bishop did not furnish material fast enough to carry on the ship.

Zeal in Mohammedanism.

A letter from Alexandria says that never has a pilgrimage to Mecca and Medina been so numerously attended as the one which was concluded at the beginning of the present year. There is now at Mecca, a celebrated preacher whose reputation has extended through the whole of Arabia. He is regarded as a saint and a prophet, and people from Turkey, Northern Africa, the Soudan, Arabia and India assembled in crowds to listen to him. Among the pilgrims were several princes, such as the uncle of the Shah of Persia, and some Arabian and African sultans. All strictly fulfilled the rules observed by the pilgrims, and even the Shah's uncle who is a man advanced in years, entered Mecca with only a cloth around his loins. An old man feeling his end approaching, travelled all the way from Kurrachee to hear the celebrated prophet, and died at Mecca shortly after his arrival. The correspondent also describes some sermons which were addressed to the assembled pilgrims, apparently with considerable effect. In one the preacher urged his hearers to have as little intercourse as possible with Christians, and to abstain entirely from drinking wine, and his words produced so much remorse in some of the pilgrims that as he rode away they threw themselves under his horse's hoofs. Another predicted that within the next ten years the whole of Europe would be under the rule of the crescent, and that the Sultan of Constantinople would conquer the eastern portion of the Continent, including Rome.

Young Folks' Column.

Two Angels.

BY CLARA REED.

Pure and gentle as the dove,
Keep my darling from all pain,
Till the morn returns again;
Dreams so sweet on her bestow,
Shadowed not by fear or woe,
But with visions, fair and bright,
Bless her slumbers through this night.

Angel in realms dark as night,
Hide thy cold and withering blight;
Thou canst not my fears alarm,
For my child is safe from harm;
Safe, for the great God of love
Sends His angel from above,
To watch o'er my precious one,
Till the long, dark night is done.

Poetry of Science.

Messrs. Water and Oil
One day had a broil,
As down in the glass they were dropping;
And would not unite,
But continued to fight,
Without any prospect of stopping.

Mr. Pearlash o'erheard,
And quick as a word,
He jumped in the midst of the clashing;
When all three agreed,
And united with speed,
And Soap came out ready for washing.

A Narrow Escape.

BY COL. GRAY.

During the winter of 1875-6, the writer was connected with a United States Survey Company, engaged in re-marking and staking the international line between the upper British Provinces and land belonging to the United States, near the Red River of the North, on territory known at that time as Northern Minnesota. It was here that the following adventure which I am about to relate, occurred.

A company of three of us had been sent by the chief to explore a medium-sized lake, through which the international survey line ran. Our business was to ascertain how much of the lake lay within Uncle Sam's limits.

We left camp about two o'clock in the afternoon, and after a weary tramp of five miles through a dense forest, our way obstructed by logs and underbrush, we arrived on the shores of the lake. It was dismal place. No habitations were near,—nothing met the eye but the level stretch of ice upon the surface of the lake, and a wilderness of tall pines, spruce and birch, surrounding it on all sides.

Some time was consumed in finding the obscure marks left by a former surveying company, and ascertaining the course marked out across the lake. But at length this was accomplished, and we prepared to start for camp, being at the lower end of the lake, or the point farthest from camp.

One of my companions, whom I will call Leighton, had brought his skates. I never left camp without mine, not knowing how many weary footsteps they might save me, for the country was nearly one-third swamps and small lakes.

But the third man of our party had no skates. He was a good-natured, rollicking Ir